

The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of

in Canada East & Newfoundland

The SALVATION ARMY

William Booth
Founder

International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

Edward J. Higgins
General

Pray Through!

How Long Should
One Wait Upon the
Lord?

UNTIL THE
ANSWER COMES!

HERE is a stimulating picture! Peter had been cast into prison for the sake of the Gospel of Christ, and his associates, the followers of the Crucified, Risen Son of God, had no hope that any power which they possessed could effect his release.

Yet they knew where Grace was to be obtained, grace sufficient to achieve the miraculous. So they betook themselves to prayer—they prayed to God.

F. Shields, the artist who painted the picture which is reproduced herewith, shows at least two meetings going forward—in the upper room on the left, and that on the right.

Just when they least expected the answer it came, and Peter was at the door, while yet they prayed!

The serving woman, Rhoda, could not at first believe that the joyous wonder had been wrought, and it is often thus nowadays, for our generous God delights to respond to the supplications of His people.

May every Salvationist take heart of grace from this reminder, culled from the Acts of the Apostles, and, applying himself to earnest prayer in preparation for the "Regions Beyond" Campaign, keep on in faith until the answer comes.

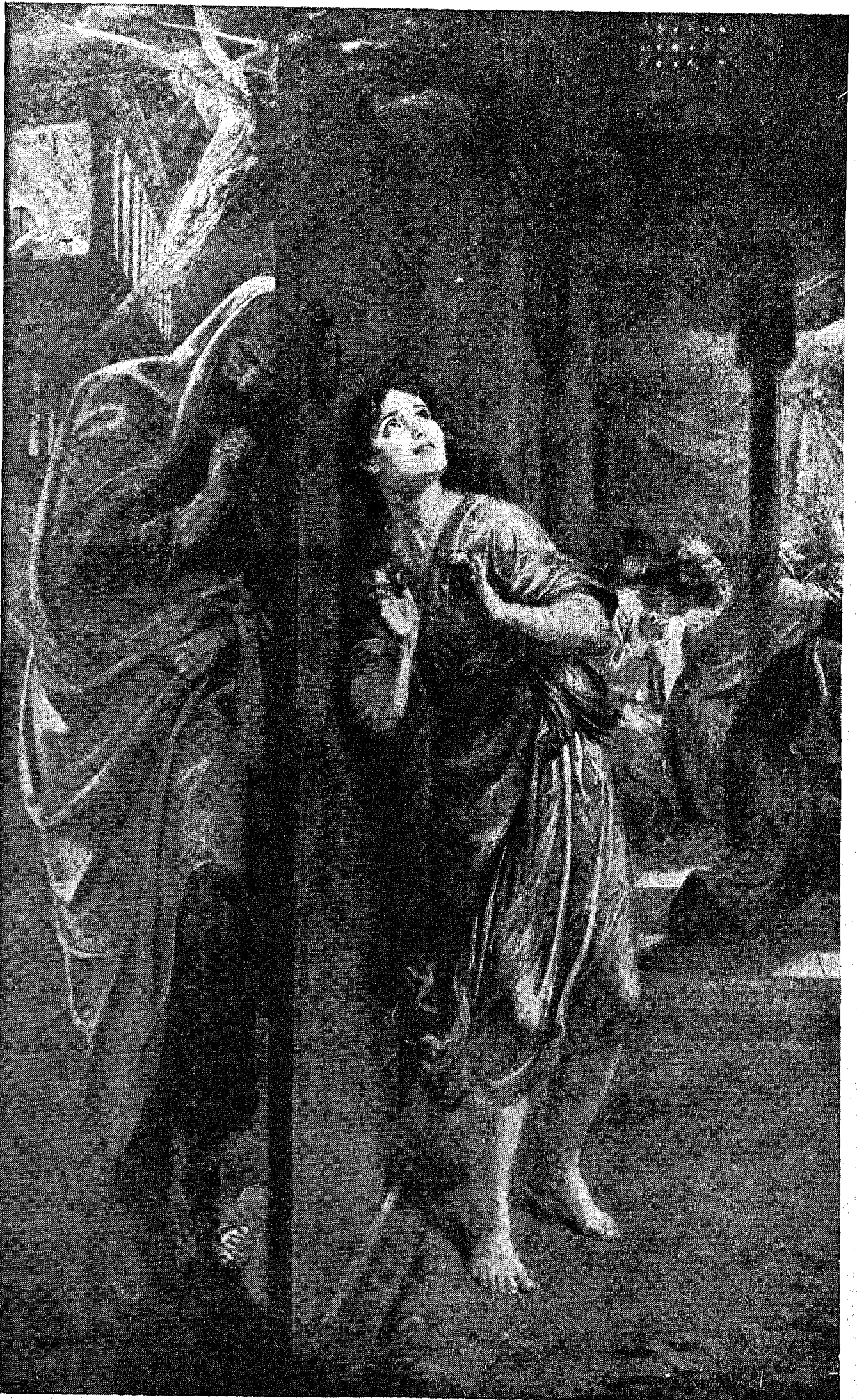
Comrades, Pray Through!

A glorious victory lies ahead of the Canada East Territory. "Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees."

No. 2405. Price Five Cents.

Toronto 2, Nov. 22, 1930.

JAMES HAY,
Commissioner.



[Autotype Fine Art Co.]

BULWARKS OF FAITH



No. 3—PROPHECY, MIRACLES AND JESUS CHRIST

THE prophet was a distinctly Hebrew character, who gave history a religious interpretation. With the development of ritualism in Jewish worship, the Spirit was often rendered subordinate to the letter. So God called forth the prophets to sound the clarion warning against the formalism of the sacerdotal class, and to rebuke the national evils.

But these mystic seers received not only Divine revelations of the woes to be pronounced upon erring people; they were enabled in not a few cases to penetrate the mysteries of the future as well. The predictive element forms no inconsiderable part of the writings of Old Testament prophets.

The history of the Jews has been one continuous fulfilment of prophecies regarding them, and Old Testament prophetic writings are replete with Messianic predictions remarkably fulfilled in the new dispensation. Read and compare: Isa. 7:14, Matt. 1:22-23; Micah 5:2, Luke 2:1-7; Isa. 53:9, Matt. 27:57-60. Scores of other instances can be found by the Bible student.

Prophecy may be considered as one of the great evidences of Biblical inspiration, for what power other than Omniscience could reveal the unknown future to man?

In the estimation of not a few, Bible miracles serve an altogether different purpose. "Such fables are found in every primitive literature," we are told, "and whilst probably possessing a symbolical construction, can have no literal acceptance. They prove that the Bible has the faults of other human documents."

Why Not Miracles?

Why should not Scriptural miracles be accepted? If God is a free Spirit, almighty and transcendent, miracles—defined as "special acts of God departing from the ordinary method, performed in the sight of men for some moral purpose"—are logically possible. Miracles, of course, will be comparatively rare, else the regular order of nature would be broken, and the confidence of man in natural laws be destroyed.

Whilst miracles of both Old and New Testaments have evidential value, it is worthy of note that Christ never performed them to specially testify to His authority. They were, in every case, the expression of His love and pity; a manifestation of character rather than of power.

Like a red cord, running through the whole Bible, are the references to the Christ. To the serious student this provides definite proof of its inspiration. Howard A. Kelly, M.D., LL.D., of John Hopkins University in Baltimore, has written on this matter: "I believe that the Bible is the Word of God because of the very mystery of the Person in the Old Testament who at last stands revealed in the blaze of glory of Christ's coming to destroy the works of the devil . . . Step by step through (Continued in column 4)

THE RIGHTNESS OF HELL

This is the Second of a Short Series of Brief Articles by Brigadier G. Howe (R) of Great Britain. It deals, in an enlightening way with a little-discussed subject

HELL is one of the primary facts of the inspired Scriptures. The Old Testament is studded over with this great truth; but not only so—the greatest preachers of the New Testament proclaim it. Jesus Christ, John the Baptist, Peter, Paul and others always set out the fact of eternal punishment before their hearers. They spoke of a "place of torment," "everlasting punishment," "everlasting fire," "a furnace of fire," "a lake of fire," "outer darkness," "chains of darkness," "bottomless pit," "wrath to come," etc., etc. How could one take up such an unwarrantable position as to allow oneself to be drawn into the fallacy of thinking that the Saviour and apostles told us untruths to frighten us. No, they gave us these terrible facts to warn us, that we might escape the wrath to come.

The Bible explicitly shows that at the day of Judgment the illuminations will be of such a vivid and penetrating brightness that every wicked thought, every evil deed, every hidden and secret thing will become so terribly visible and the unrighteous will see themselves so truly in the Divine mirror, that they will not need to be dragged away to their allotted punishment. The Scripture says, "These shall go away into everlasting punishment." They will go because they will see the flagrancy of their ingrate conduct in relation to the boundless mercies of God; they will appreciate fully their callous treatment of the precious Blood of Christ, their despite to the Holy Spirit's strivings, and their hardening of heart against the dealings of Providence.

Yes, they will see themselves

as never before, and it will be inevitable that they will view everlasting punishment as just. The marvellous revealing radiance of that great day will so rouse the doomed sinner's sense of justice that he will not only go to his punishment, but will accept it to be the proper and right result attending upon his guilty career. It will be perfectly seen and understood that Hell is not arbitrary punishment meted out by a God who is an unfeeling sort of tyrant, taking pleasure in dealing out this awful penalty.

Retribution will be seen as the self-executiveness of their own ungodly doings as the fires of Hell, in which the transgressors perish, come immediately out of their wicked living here. They take with them their own fuel for the flames; in choosing a life of sin they choose Hell. On that terrible day the last man, the last woman, will conclusively realize this and will see that the principle of eternal retribution is right.

What a sad sight that will be, as the condemned go from the presence of God, to begin the silent march to the Land of Mournful Sounds! As they look back on earth receding in the distance, with memory lingering amid past scenes—on home, on lost opportunities, on abused privileges, and on the Sunset of Mercy, and, recalling the past, I can hear them say.

Farewell, dear old world,
Roll on in thy track;
On, on through eternity roll:
Probation is over, I cannot go back,
Eternally doomed is my soul.

The Bible teaches that immortal man will carry along with him into eternity his own moral char-

acter! What we sow here, we will reap hereafter. We pass to another abode, to other scenes, but we are the same in essence. The spirits that fell from Heaven are the same beings now in Hell. The slaves of lust, that can never be gratified, the sports of furious passions with principles hateful to themselves, will find Hell filled with beings like themselves, all hateful and hating one another. What a Golgotha of souls!

(To be continued)

DID YOU PRAY?

Ever you left your room this morning,
Did you think to pray?
In the name of Christ your Saviour,
Did you ask His loving favor
As a shield to-day?

When you met with great temptation,
Did you think to pray?
By His dying love and merit
Did you claim the Holy Spirit
As your Guide and stay?

When your heart was filled with anger,
Did you think to pray?
Did you plead for grace, my brother,
That you might forgive another
Who had crossed your way?

When hard trials came upon you,
Did you think to pray?
When your soul was bowed in sorrow,
The joys of Christ did you borrow
At the gates of day?

The less you can enjoy, the poorer,
the scantier yourself; the more you
can enjoy, the richer, the more vigor-
ous.—Lavater.

When the truth cannot be clearly
made out, what is false is increased
through fear.—Refus.

Events of great consequence often
spring from trifling circumstances.—
Livy.

As we advance in life we learn the
limits of our abilities.—J. A. Froude.

The Family Altar: Scripture Readings for the Week

Sunday, Nov. 23rd, Gal. 5:1-15

"FAITH WHICH WORKETH BY LOVE."—A little Highland boy was offered a handsome reward if he would be lowered by a rope down a deep gorge to gather for a scientist some flowers of rare beauty. At the yawning chasm he shuddered and shrank back—then he remembered the poverty of his home. "Yes, I will go," he said, "if my father will hold the rope!"

Song Book—No. 477.

Monday, Nov. 24th, Gal. 5:16-26

"THE WORKS OF THE FLESH . . . THE FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT."—One does not find all the evils mentioned present in one person; they are plural, but the virtues must all unite and be the fruit of the Spirit—the outcome of the Holy Spirit's abiding in us.

Song Book—No. 400.

Tuesday, Nov. 25th, Gal. 6:1-6

"ALTHOUGH A MAN BE OVERTAKEN IN A FAULT, RESTORE SUCH AN ONE IN THE SPIRIT OF MEKENESS."—We often hear it said, "I forgive, but things cannot be the same again." This verse, however, leads to a higher form of forgiveness, that which forgets the fault and restores the offender.

Song Book—No. 221.

Wednesday, Nov. 26th, Gal. 6:7-18

"IN DUE SEASON."—How many people grow weary because they desire the reaping before the "due season." We sometimes desire great things, but God has often to lead us slowly.

Song Book—No. 683.

Thursday, Nov. 27th, Zech. 7:1-14

"SHOULD I WEEP IN THE FIFTH MONTH . . . AS I HAVE DONE?"—It was in the fifth month that the Temple and Jerusalem had been burned down. We see in these verses how distasteful to God is an outward show of repentance while the heart remains insincere.

Song Book—No. 176.

Friday, Nov. 28th, Zech. 8:9-24

"SHALL BE TO THE HOUSE OF JUDAH JOY AND GLADNESS . . . THERE SHALL COME PEOPLE OF MANY CITIES."—Our great mission is to attract people to the Master we serve. How strong is the one He gave us in the hour of His sorrow: "that My joy might remain in you."

Song Book—No. 526.

Saturday, Nov. 29th, Zech. 13:6-9

"I WILL REFINER THEM . . . I WILL SAY IT IS MY PEOPLE."—So often do we chafe at the refining process, forgetting that God must needs prepare us before we can be His people in the highest sense.

Song Book—No. 612.

THE NORMAL MAN

GOD asks nothing of the Christian that is unreasonable or abnormal. To be normal means to be according to square or rule, and the word comes from a Latin word that means a rule or pattern or a carpenter's square. The difficulty with so many to-day is that they have lost sight of God's pattern, and, looking at man, have taken a general average, which they wrongly consider normal.

We find Paul speaking of coming "unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ" (Eph. 4:13). Even when we come to recognize such a standard as normal, we would be discouraged but for the great and blessed truth that not only has God set His perfect standard in Christ, but in Him He has also made provision whereby we may attain to that standard.

By yielding ourselves to Him completely and trusting Him to transform and correct these lives of ours we make it possible for Him to bring us into agreement with His perfect pattern.

HOW TO GET A NEW HEART

SALVATION means a change of heart. When men first discover their real condition before God, they find that they want help in two directions—

- (a) They have broken the law of God and need forgiveness.
- (b) Their evil habits have got such a mastery over them that they are really slaves, and need deliverance from their bondage.

To meet the first need there is the blessing of pardon; and for the second there is the destruction of the power of evil by the Holy Spirit.

God implants in the soul of those whom He forgives a new heart, which loves Him, hates sin, and delights in Holiness, so that it becomes afterwards as easy and natural to do right as before it was to do evil. This change we speak of as conversion.

(Continued from column 1)

the successive ages was He revealed ever more and more clearly, and yet when He came He was so different, so above all expectations, that none knew Him until He finally opened up the Scriptures and the minds of men, and, pouring out His Spirit as the efficient agent, transformed all who heard and received the message into new-born men.—C.D.W.

Next week: Comprehending the Incomprehensible.

Piling Up The Evidence

As this story shows, the effect of our street-corner meetings, of our uniform-wearing, and of everything we do is to fashion a powerful factor in convincing the Sinner and winning victories for King Jesus

OUTSIDE the sphere of religious influence and seemingly impervious to any attack which may be made upon them in the interest of righteousness, there exists amongst us a great mass of our fellowbeings who have come to be looked upon as the hopeless problem of all organized effort in the name of Christ. Even the assaults of the dare-all Salvationist seem to count for very little—speaking comparatively; for hosts of these people remain largely unmoved, do what we will. It is not that they are defiant, either; they simply do not recognize that there is any personal relation between religion and themselves; they are habitually quite detached from anything of the sort, going their own way.

Yet we are not utterly regardless of all that it may mean without hope for such, saying to ourselves and to each other: "It is not by might nor by power but by My Spirit, saith the Lord." For us, then, the course is clear; we have but to fight on—to march and sing and pray and speak and live as in the sight of God, and He will get the victory in His own way. Only we must do *all*, failing in nothing of either works or faith, and

then we may expect that He will prevail against every foe. The battle is the Lord's, and we who are privileged to engage in it, must not withhold any power or faculty or thing which may be expected to contribute to His triumph.

Just which, if any, of our efforts will do most to that end we cannot say. He knows, however, and with Him there is no wastage; for He who can make "all things" work together for good will direct all who commit their ways unto Him, which spells utmost development and most profitable employment of any gifts and graces which we may possess.

That everything of faithful service counts we are assured; nor are there wanting evidences that this is so. Without exercising conscious effort the apparently herdless throngs are taking definite and imperishable note of our proceedings, and they are receiving indelible impressions which will at some later stage, and in God's appointed way, produce marked effects.

As one amongst many outstanding examples which could be adduced, take the case of Brother N. He was a fearful drunkard and gambler and he



"Something dreadfully hot seized his brain, whereupon the madman smashed the ornaments and nearly strangled his long-suffering wife"

professed, whenever challenged by vital facts in life, that he was an atheist. He served with the country's forces during the war, and following demobilization, so gave way to evil passion that he nearly killed his wife on three occasions.

The week before the Peace Treaty was signed he managed to secure the sum of two hundred dollars and, during six days which he spent away from home, he squandered the whole sum in drink and gambling. At the end of that period he returned bleary-eyed, ragged and polluted. He was sitting before the fire, removing his boots, when, as he says, "something dreadfully hot, seized his brain, whereupon, a very madman on the instant, he smashed the ornaments on the mantelpiece, broke up various furnishings and nearly strangled his long-suffering wife. And he told himself that he cared for neither God, man, nor devil.

How could one feel, looking on such a being, that he was in line for a revelation from God? Yet so it was, and in this The Army, marching and singing and speaking—the waving of the Flag, the tireless demonstration of active faith in service for God—had its full share. B. had pulled himself together in a day or two, and he had gone to the Workmen's Club, where he asked for a glass of "the best" they had. When the stuff was placed before him he took up the glass saying that never in all his life had he felt like appreciating a drink so much as now, and he poured a mouthful between his lips. But he could not swallow it—the power to do so was suspended; gone as if it had never existed.

Could Not Swallow It

For a moment the poor drunkard struggled with himself, but without avail, and he was in danger of choking himself with his crazed efforts, when he was obliged to desist. Thereupon he ejected the liquor and cursed it volubly. The steward of the club

came on the scene and assured the surprised blasphemer that all the men were speaking highly of that particular brew, arguing that the drunkard's sense of taste must be affected.

"Carry on, steward," said the man, "give me another glass." This was done and a further attempt was made by the drink-slave to swallow even so much as one mouthful but he failed altogether. Whereupon he turned to the watchful steward and said:

"Good-bye; I am going to join The Salvation Army!" And he left the club-house, crossed the Market Square, came to The Army Hall, went to the Penitent-form and gave himself into the hands of God. That happened more than a year ago; but B. N. is still one of the marvels of God's saving and keeping power.

The Means of Escape

Now where was the connection between the inability to swallow a familiar strong drink and The Salvation Army? It was the influence under God, and the cumulative impression made upon the heart and mind of the seemingly heedless miner, by all the varied movements of the comrades of the Corps operating in his town; so that, when he was stricken, as if God had placed a finger on the man's throat, he instinctively sought within himself for the means of escape from the forbidden thing which had exercised such a thrall over him and he could only think of The Army.

That, comrades, is the effect of our street-corner meetings, of our uniform-wearing, of our "War Cry" selling, and of everything which we go on doing, week after week—the piling up of a weight of evidence which, even though it is subconsciously received, will be a powerful factor in convincing the soul and winning another victory for King Jesus.

Let us go on as He has bidden us go, and do as we know He has blessed us for doing, and if we faint not we shall share in His triumph.



A Young Salvationist Declares her Faith in Open-Air Fighting

This paper, which was read by Corps Cadet Jean Cox at the Peterboro Young People's Council, conducted recently by the Chief Secretary, indicates that The Army's young folk will maintain the splendid Open-air traditions, instituted and upheld by the Founders of the Organization.

THE SALVATION ARMY was born, and commenced its work on the streets amongst the people, and open-air fighting has since been maintained, in fair weather or in foul, and, in the past, under very trying circumstances.

Many of the greatest victories and some of the choicest trophies have been won in the Open-air.

Some people consider it beneath their dignity to stand on a street corner and talk to the people about their souls. But when we remember what blessing follows the many services held in the Open-air, does it not make us more zealous than ever to follow in His footsteps? Was it not in the open-air that Peter delivered his sermon, at the close of which three thousand souls were saved?

At that time many were not allowed to enter the Temple, and so Christ won the people by speaking to them out-of-doors. Even so to-day there are many people who will not enter churches, and therefore we must go to them!

How much those who live out in the country welcome our open-air meetings! To some it may be the only spiritual help they receive. Who knows what effect the singing of old familiar hymns may have on the listeners, what memories are awakened by the words of testimony?

This is what the effect of a testimony had on one man. Jack Rankin was a drunkard. He had a large family, and a wife who loved him, which explains why she bore her burden of sorrow. One day Jack over-stepped the line and his wife left him, taking the children with her. He search-

ed for her all through the night, and the next day he got drunk. About a month later, while leaning against a lamp-post, he heard The Army Band playing. Jack listened. By and by someone began to speak.

"How many promises have you made to your wife that you would be a better man?"

The sentence was as a stab of pain in Jack's heart. He started to follow the Band, but lost his way and slept in the streets all night. Next morning the same statement woke him. "How many have you made?" Strange that it should persist so. It sent him back looking for The Army, which he found, and Salvation, too.

Then he looked for his wife. After two weeks he found her, and was then more than a month persuading her that he was a changed man. Now they are a happy Salvation family—one of many such.

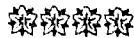
How much cheer and blessing has been brought to those lying on beds of sickness by open-air services will never be computed on earth. Many of the new people we see in our inside meetings, too, have been attracted there by hearing our Open-air. Some who have in the past been Salvationists and have lost touch with The Army, are once again brought in contact with it. Some have been drawn to our meetings just out of curiosity, and in the end have been saved.

Although we may not see a great many results of our Open-air fighting, let us feel assured that many have been lifted Heavenward through our ministry. We can be encouraged by remembering that we are doing what Christ has asked us to do.

FAMILY SAVED THROUGH THE HOME LEAGUE

THREE members of one family at North Sydney have been converted recently. The wife regularly attends the Home League meetings, and it was discovered that the husband was out of work and the family, which included a boy and girl, was in distress. They were without money and were sleeping on the floor. The Home League got them a bed, and when the husband called at the Quarters for it Commandant Vines

had a talk with him. On the Sunday the little boy gave his heart to God. The next Sunday the father, for whose Salvation the mother and the comrades of the Corps had been earnestly praying, surrendered. Then on the following Sunday the little girl also yielded her young life to God. The husband is a real trophy, and he is taking his stand and attending the Open-air meetings.—Australia Eastern "War Cry."



Where Woman Is Queen

A Page for Sister-Readers of all Ages and Stations—Married or Single

THE YEAR OF THE HORSE Superstitions of Japan

THE present year is the Year of the Horse, in Japan, and many suicides have taken place. A girl born in this year, by popular superstition, is supposed to bring nothing but woe to her family and her husband.

A girl found on Kamakura Beach, not many yards from the famous huge image of Buddha, had pinned on her kimono a note which said:

"Hinoe-uma may be superstition, but to me it is real, O cruel society."

Every fifth Horse Year—or every six years—is Hinoe-uma, the myth which condemns the unlucky girl born during the year to ill-fortune for herself and her family.

HOME LEAGUE FIXTURES

(FOR NOVEMBER)

Toronto East Division

Bedford Park—Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie, Thurs., 27th, 2.30
Danforth—Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Saunders, Thurs., 27th, 2.30
Greenwood—Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Moore, Thurs., 27th, 8.00
Leaside—Mrs. Staff-Captain Porter, Thurs., 27th, 2.30
Riverdale—Mrs. Adjutant McBain, Tues., 25th, 2.30
Tordmorden—Mrs. Adjutant McBain, Thurs., 29th, 2.30

HANDS

Two hands I have—how much there is to do!
I would I had a score instead of two
A dear sick one to care for every day;
A friend alone in need and far away;
Near, coffers empty that I seek to fill
With daily bread and comforts lacking still,
While waiting lies earth of my soul to till;

Oh, had I then a score of hands to do
The waiting tasks, a score were all too few.
Yet, God who gave me these two human hands,
Beholds my work undone and understands;
And while I weep for that which cannot be,
The tasks I sought to do are done for me!

—Jessie L. Beattie.

Yorkville—Mrs. Field-Major McRae, Thurs., 27th, 2.30

Toronto West Division

Lisgar Street—Field-Major O'Neill, Thurs., 27th, 2.30
Mount Dennis—Mrs. Field-Major Campbell, Wed., 19th, 2.30
Rowntree—Mrs. Adjutant Pollock, Wed., 26th, 2.00

RECIPES

SWEET CUCUMBER PICKLES

Seven lbs. ripe cucumbers, four cups vinegar, six cups brown sugar, two inches stick cinnamon, one tablespoon mixed spices, cloves, allspice, mustard seed, one tablespoon mace, one tablespoon ginger.

Soak the cucumbers in brine overnight. In the morning drain and rinse. Put into boiler, cover with syrup, cook slowly until tender. Put into sterilized jars with glass tops.

Syrup—Put the vinegar and sugar into saucepan, stir until dissolved, add the spices and boil fifteen minutes.

Brine—Use two tablespoons salt to one quart of water.

PINEAPPLE MEAT LOAF

Mix thoroughly half-pound chopped pork, half-pound chopped beef, one cup drained crushed canned pineapple, three cups rolled cracker crumbs. Break in one egg. Work in three teaspoons salt and half teaspoon pepper. Pack into a bread pan and bake forty-five minutes in a moderate oven (400°F.). Serve hot or cold.

CHEESE BISCUITS

Two cups special cake flour, sifted, two-and-a-half teaspoons baking powder, half teaspoon salt, one tablespoon butter or other shortening, half cup grated cheese, three-eighths cup milk and water, equal parts.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cut in shortening and cheese. Add liquid gradually until soft dough is formed. Roll one-third inch thick on slightly floured board. Cut with floured biscuit cutter. Bake in hot oven (450°F) fifteen minutes. Makes twelve biscuits.

This happy Hackney (London) woman occupies the dual position of homemaker and breadwinner. The illness of her husband thrust upon her shoulders the necessity of assuming his duties as chimney-sweep, which she appears to be doing with rare good cheer. Such pluck is deserving of commendation



A Calcutta Home League

Adjutant Alice Bobbitt, on eve of her return to India, narrates doings of our Sister-Leaguers in India

WHILE you are reading these words, another of Canada's valiant-hearted women-Officers is on the heaving Atlantic Ocean bound for a second term in the country of her adoption—India.

Adjutant Alice Bobbitt, who has completed her homeland furlough, has given splendid service in that land.

She has had three Corps appointments, and served for a time in one of the Criminal Tribes' Settlements. Her experiences here were exceedingly interesting, although not always of the most congenial. About sixty women live in the Settlement. They are taught to sew and crochet, and this in itself is no mean achievement, when it is remembered that before entry into the Settlement they frequently lived the life of thieving nomads, tramping from one part of the country to another—the women begging while their husbands stole. Many of the women scarcely knew how to hold a needle.

Patient training works marvels with them. Their fancy-work is as dainty as that produced by any Canadian Home League, and their plain sewing, too, is admirable. The Settlement has canvassers who dispose of many of the articles among the tea planters, and similar wealthy people.

To such proportions has this industry grown that catalogues are published describing the Settlement's stock-in-trade.

The Central Corps, Calcutta, at which the Adjutant was stationed previous to her return, possesses one of the finest Home Leagues in the country.

About fifty women meet weekly and they are just as eager as their Canadian sisters for this delightful period—perhaps more so. Home conditions in many cases are extremely sad. It is not uncommon for one of the members to be seen with a black eye, administered by a wrathful husband because his rice and

curry have not been to his liking. Then the women are very fond of the "tea and biscuit" interval.

Like Home Leagues in other parts of the world, the women become much enthused over the Sales which are held, the proceeds being devoted to the needs of the poor. Last Christmas about one hundred garments were distributed among needy mothers and children.

Even the Thrift Club is in full swing. For several months previous



Adjutant Alice Bobbitt

to Christmas the women are invited to make deposits of what money they can and this may be withdrawn just before Christmas. This is a decided boon to many of these women who have never known what it was to save until introduced to the Thrift Club.

A helpful custom last Christmas, the Adjutant states, was a blackboard on which seasonable recipes were written for the benefit of the members.

We are confident our women-readers will wish the Adjutant God-speed as she returns to the Far East and will pray the guidance of the Holy Spirit upon her efforts in the interests of those "other sheep."

HISTORY OF THE KITCHEN

THE development of the modern kitchen is an interesting story. It has come straight from the outdoor fire, just as modern dress has evolved from the blanket of the savage.

When the Romans invaded Britain they found the inhabitants living in one room, partially underground. The cooking, however, was done mainly in the open-air. When it was done in the house the smoke and odor escaped through a hole in the roof, as it does in the huts of savages to-day. One of the most civilizing inventions ever made was the fireplace, which brought the first semblance of decency, and comfort into the home.

It was the Middle Ages before the kitchen had been raised to the dignity of an established apartment. Strange doings went on in those mediaeval kitchens. Butchers slaughtered animals there, which were skinned and dressed, as well as cooked, in the kitchen. The family blacksmith kept his fire there, and repaired the ploughs and wheels of the estate.

Coal began to be used as kitchen fuel in 1245, though not generally for two hundred years after. The oven did not come into use until the year 1400, and then it was the old-fashioned brick oven.



Ensign and Mrs. Herbert Wood

Seven Summers in South Africa

Ensign and Mrs. Herbert Wood, Home on Furlough, Recount Experiences and Victories on Army Service

FROM populous Toronto to Salisbury, in the heart of Mashonaland, is a far cry. So thought Ensign and Mrs. Herbert Wood, when, after a five-week voyage, covering nine thousand miles, they found themselves on landing at Cape-town, faced with a further one thousand five hundred mile train journey.

Here, our comrades, seven years ago, tackled their first duty in South Africa which, in this instance, meant the opening of a Corps. The nearest white Corps lay two hundred and fifty miles away. They were strangers in a strange land, but with that aptitude peculiar to Salvation Army Officers, in a short period they had seventy to one hundred names on their Visitation Record.

Two months later a new Hall was opened, and when, after nine months, they were appointed to Woodstock, they left a thriving little Corps, with

a Company meeting attendance of seventy young people.

Their stay at Woodstock was marked by a splendid case of conversion—a drink slave, who was the despair of his godly wife and all others interested in his well-being. For a year the Officers never ceased praying for this unfortunate man and were able to rejoice, ere they left, in witnessing his conversion and deliverance from drink.

Kroonstadt, a Dutch community in the heart of the Orange Free State, was their third Corps. This Corps was composed of Britishers, and an achievement here was the securing of an entire set of "Triumphonic" instruments for the Band.

The unique method employed in the campaign for funds was to make various bodies responsible for a certain instrument; thus the municipality gave a monster bass, the railwaymen, an E flat bass, the doctors, a cornet, and even the Jewish community gave a kettle-drum!

A Guard Troop and Young People's

Band which were organized by our comrades are still functioning at this Corps.

Whilst at Kroonstadt, the Ensign was called to the Territorial Headquarters at Johannesburg to edit "The War Cry," for a period, the Editor, Brigadier Carter, being on furlough.

It was their privilege to be stationed at the mother Corps of the Territory—Capetown I, where a profitable term was spent. A resultful series of talks was launched here, entitled "Why I believe," various Officers stationed in the vicinity lending their support. Interest and attendance were thus stimulated.

Durban Central was their last

counterbalanced them.

"I have always felt that soul-saving is the only plummet by which to measure success. We give praise to God that we have seen men and women and young people gloriously transformed by the Blood of the Lamb.

"It is a great encouragement to us, to realize that the very first convert of ours, in the first meeting at a new opening was a young man who took his stand in the Corps, developed his talents, later offered for the Work, and to-day is a successful Officer. In another Corps, a hopeless drink-slave found deliverance, and, meeting me on the street some three years later (when I had come back to that

To The Realms of the Blest

SISTER MRS. WAGNER, St. Thomas

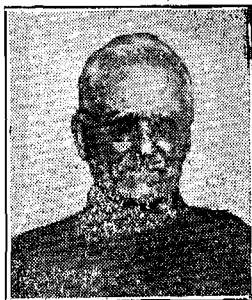
Last week another veteran comrade, Sister Mrs. D. Wagner, of St. Thomas, entered the Realms of the Blest. For many years our Sister had been a faithful and devoted Salvationist.

Though ill for a considerable time, she passed peacefully to her Reward.

Our prayers and sympathy are with Brother Wagner and the family, including Lieutenant Gerald, who has now returned to his work in the North country.—C.E.G.

BROTHER PHILIP STACEY, Perth

Brother Philip Stacey, the oldest Soldier of Perth Corps, has gone Home. Our comrade was converted in this Corps forty years ago, and ever after proved a wonderful help and blessing to all with whom he came in contact. He had, for some years, held the position of Recruiting Sergeant and faithfully carried out his duties.



Two weeks before his death he spoke, in giving his testimony, of the time when he would see his Master face to face. Then he smiled, and exclaimed, "Oh, that will be glory for me."

The Funeral service was conducted at his home by Captain Milford, assisted by the Rev. Mackinnon of the United Church, Perth.—H.M.

BROTHER A. BELGRAVE, Lippincott

After a short, but painful illness, Brother Archie Belgrave passed to his Eternal Reward. This comrade was visited during his sickness in the hospital by Major Kendall, and was able to give testimony that "All was well."

The Funeral service was conducted

by Adjutant Larman, an old friend of our comrade's, on Saturday afternoon, and the interment was in Prospect Cemetery. We bespeak for the sorrowing the promise of the Master, "Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted."

SISTER MRS. MAYES, Bracebridge

A faithful comrade of the Bracebridge Corps, Home League Secretary Mrs. Mayes, has passed to her Eternal Reward.

The Hall was filled to capacity for the Funeral service, which was conducted by Captain Renshaw, assisted by Mrs. Adjutant Howes, of Midland, and the Rev. Mr. Elkaneer. Mrs. Captain Renshaw sang very impressively "Promoted to Glory," and during the service many hearts were touched.

At the graveside, comrades and friends renewed their consecration as they sang, with raised hands, "When the Roll is called up Yonder, I'll be there."

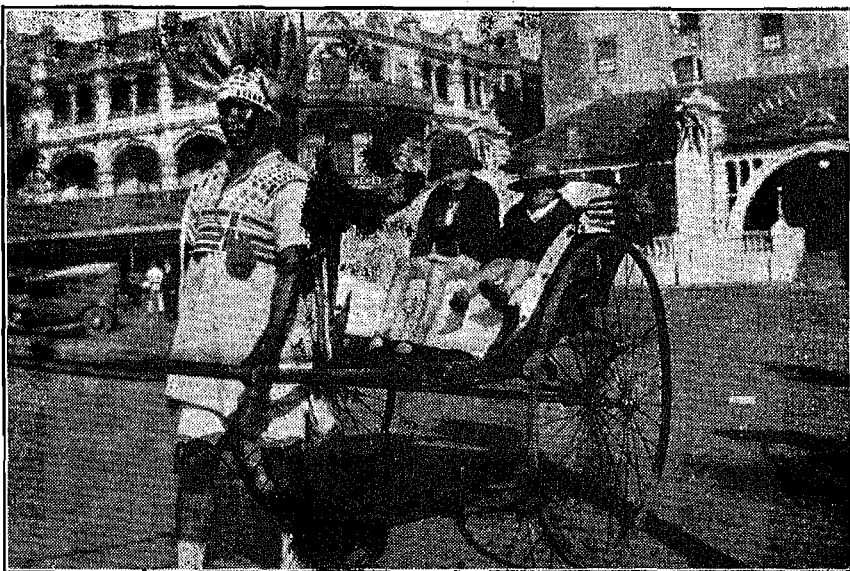
At the Memorial service, when a large congregation gathered, there was joy over four seekers kneeling at the Mercy-seat for Salvation.

Last Winter our comrade received her fifteen-year Long Service Badge, having served as Home League Secretary and Primary teacher during that period.

Children whom she loved and influenced by her kind and patient teaching will ever remember her as a godly Salvationist, one who ever patiently sought to lead their feet into the right path.

Our Sister's testimony, given in the Hall two weeks before her promotion to Glory, stressed her strong purpose to be faithful till God called her.

Our sympathy and prayers are with the bereaved, especially the devoted husband, Corps Sergeant-Major W. Mayes, who manfully carries on the Master's work.



A Ricksha boy in full war paint. The children in the ricksha are the son and daughter of Ensign and Mrs. Wood

Corps. A fruitful contest was launched here, in an effort to boost the Young People's work. A challenge was thrown out to the Cape-town I Corps, commanded by another Canadian Officer, Adjutant Skotness, and the attendance was thus tripled.

Some fine converts were also won here, among them being an entire family of father, mother and eight children. The father became Recruiting Sergeant, Bandsman and Songster and the children all attended Company meeting. A daughter became a Songster and a son entered the Band. The father-in-law, who had been a heavy drinker, also joined The Army. The Songster Brigade was re-organized, and left in tip-top shape.

Our comrades' family circle now includes two little ones—Joyce and Jackie.

Speaking of these fruitful seven years in South Africa, the Ensign says:

"Many and varied have been our experiences. We have been privileged to hold appointments in each of the four provinces of the Union, as well as Rhodesia, and have travelled extensively, the average distance between each Corps being upward of six hundred miles. Loneliness, disappointment, and hardship have not been unknown in this time, but praise God! joy and victory have more than

district) grasped my hand and volunteered the information that he was getting the victory—'had not touched a drop since!' At another Corps, a fine type of man was restored to grace, having been fifteen years a backslider, and is to-day the Senior Sergeant-Major of the Corps. In the same Corps we launched a Corps Cadet Brigade from which at least one Officer has graduated. In still the same Corps, a married couple sought Salvation, the man not having darkened the door of a place of worship since the age of fifteen. So ignorant was he on spiritual matters, that he could not ask the blessing before a meal, and asked me to teach him what to say. This couple took a bold stand and to-day are fully uniformed Soldiers in another Corps.

"At our last Corps, Durban, before taking furlough, we were overjoyed to be instrumental in bringing about the conversion of a drink slave, a man who has never looked back, but has got into full uniform and oft-times carries the Flag on the march.

"These are only a few of the cases of conversion that God honored us with, and we give Him all the glory for permitting us to play even a small part in extending His glorious Kingdom.

"There are some splendid God-fearing Officers and Locals in South Africa."

BROTHER NANCARROW, Earls court

A few weeks ago one of our aged comrades, Brother Nancarrow, was summoned to meet his Redeemer. Our comrade was seventy-eight years of age and was truly a "man of God." The Funeral service was conducted

at the Hall by Ensign Warrander on Monday, September 29th. Many were present, including relatives and friends, and Adjutant Greeh spoke feelingly.

On the following Sunday we held the Memorial service, when the Band played "Promoted to Glory." Our prayers are with the bereaved.

OUR NEW SERIAL!

Receiving

A story showing that one reaps more than one sows

as Narrated to Brig Jas. A. Hawkins



CHAPTER II

Ethelbert's Bravado

FULL of this new idea and determining to ask my Sunday School teacher how such a thing could be, I suddenly remembered that it was Sunday afternoon; and I was supposed to be on my way to Sunday School. If I had taken the direct route my feet had never come near Tomlin's Terrace and the Regent Canal; but, truth to tell, without the inducement set up by the singing Salvationists, I was already on my devious way to Sunday School via the banks of the Canal, for that water always charmed my young mind. Something about its stillness, as against the movement of life on the week-days, impressed my young mind; I could sit by the hour just gazing on the sparkling surface and bathing my often - agitated soul in its utter restfulness.

Looking with one last look upon the scene and marvelling now, that, after all, the Salvationists had not gone near the water, I turned my steps away in the direction of the Sunday School.

"Lummy, ain't they a funny lot?" said a voice in my ear as I began to hurry, and I turned quickly to find young Bert Greaves, a boy who attended the same Sunday School as myself. Some of the girls called him Ethel, because his name was Ethelbert, and he wore steel-rimmed spectacles, a very unusual thing in those days, and supposed to be effeminate in a boy. By way of proving his essential manfulness Ethelbert chose to speak with unnecessary Cockney swagger.

"Yes, Bert, they are. Did you hear what they were singing?"

"Not a blinkin' word; wodjer tyke me fer? Listen t' the 'Allelujers? Not if I knows it. But wodjer mean by bein' dahn this wye? Y' don' b'long dahn 'ere, dew yer?"

"No; just having a walk before school. Shall we be late?"

"Awsk a pleeceman! 'Course we shell. Lot I cares abaht that. 'Ang 'em, I says."

"Why do you go if you feel like that about it?"

"Gotter, ter please the ole man, wiles 'e goes ter the boozer, a course; git a lickin' else; 'n you!"

"Yes, and everybody, perhaps, though in my case it's my grandmother. But I like Sunday School, all the same."

"Likely fmg; nob'dy never likes goin' ter school. Cawn't kid me! On'y fmg as mykes it pawstable is the

gymes we 'as wiv the blokes wot tells yer the tile. Gus 'Arris opened the legs er the chair wot 'is teacher sits on an' 'e went flop on the grahnd. An' pins wot yer bend to put on the seats fer the kids as daresn't shaht 'r else they'll stick 'em in the corner. Sye, d'yer bleeve as that bloke wot was 'it in the fyce turned rahnd so's t' 'ave anuvver on 'is uvver jaw? Cos I don't, nah then!"

"No, you wouldn't, Bert."

"But 'e didn't let 'im wallop 'im. Young Smiffy says the bloke turned

rahnd 'is fyce an' offered it, but w'en the uvver bloke come on t' 'it 'im 'e'd up an' fetch 'im a oner as 'ud put 'im dahn fer the cahnt. Anybody c'n see wot that was for."

"They don't put things in the Bible like that, Bert. You'd better ask your teacher. I've got something to ask about The Army people's hymn."

"Oh, them; tell yer wot; you'll be a joinin' of 'em if y'ain't caref'l, so there. Yew'd look a treat in one er them 'ats!" And Ethelbert turned in at the school-

gate singing the refrain of a ballad that was popular at the time:

"We're didjer git that 'at?"

It was a great day for me, long afterwards, when I actually did don an Army bonnet. But I must keep to the sequence of my story.

Sunday School was far from providing a happy experience for me that afternoon. I was restless, I have no doubt, and the lesson fell upon inattentive ears in my case, for I was only too eager to put my question to the teacher—"What

did The Army people mean by their hymn about the River cleansing whiter than the driven snow?"

Naturally an inattentive scholar is a nuisance and I had all my share of mischief-loving, while the other girls were keen to incite me to misbehaviour. Between it all I am afraid that my conduct, never of the best order, fell below the line of permissibility, and I was ejected, so my question went unasked.

But I determined that I'd show the church people they could not put on me, and with that object in view I sought permission to go to evening service. I went, showed exemplary behaviour, and was returning homewards, in a state of beatific self-righteousness, when I felt a hand fall lightly on my shoulder. Turning quickly, and on guard, for life is ever full of sudden danger in that part of London, I found myself looking into the smiling eyes of my Sunday School teacher.

"Floss, my dear, how many different girls have you got hidden away behind your care-free exterior?" she asked.

Opening my eyes to their widest extent I simply stared, uncomprehending.

"Evidently that form of question is too deep for you," said my teacher; "so I'll put it in another way. Why is it that the girl we had to put out of school this afternoon for unplea-

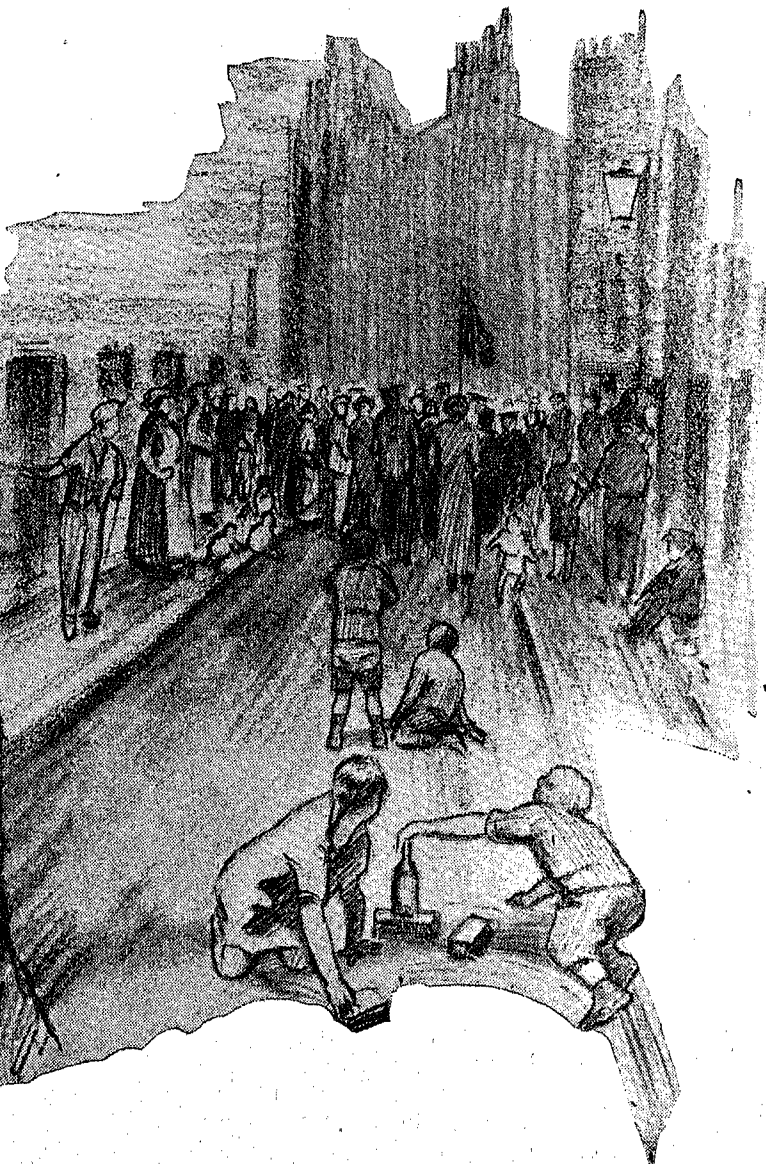
sant behaviour should come to church this evening and act so differently? There was no one present at the service who conducted herself more admirably than you did. I begin to be afraid for you, Floss, that there are two very antagonistic types of person wrapped up in your make-up. You see, dear, if that is so you will need to watch very carefully and put down the naughty spirit every time it seeks to show itself. If you don't, the day will come when you will suffer terribly as a consequence of that evil personality gaining supreme control of you, and that will be too awful for words."

Would God that I had understood all that she meant and that I had taken her warning. As it was I remained mute, not even asking the question which had trembled on the verge of my lip during the afternoon; and we parted at the corner of the street.

But as I went on my homeward way my mind was full of The Army folk, their procession, their hymn, as I called it. Imagine, then, my surprise, on arriving at the house where we lived, at being instructed to go to The Army Hall.

It seemed that a girl who lived in our street had taken my youngest sister to The Army. She must be brought away at once.

(To be continued)



"Lummy! Ain't they a funny lot?"

PRISONERS HOLD PRAYER-MEETINGS

On Behalf of Army's Ministry

Colonel Westergaard, Territorial Commander for Finland, with the Villmanstrand Corps String Band, recently visited Konunsuo Prison. The Director sent his motor car to convey them to the prison.

The meeting was held in the Prison Church, which the prisoners had nicely decorated with flowers and garlands. Fifteen of the prisoners were saved men and during the preceding weeks had repeatedly held prayer meetings, asking God to bless the service the Salvationists were to conduct. Great interest was created when Brigadier Boije, Field Secretary, who was also present, stated that Mathilde Wrede, the great prison worker of Finland, was her cousin. The meeting was greatly appreciated by the prisoners, who listened attentively to the message and the songs rendered by the String Band.

THREW JUJU AWAY

During the past month there were many all-alive captures who have joined our ranks, donning the uniform and helping us roll the chariot along. Recently, at an Open-air meeting at Coal Camp, a man was convicted of his evil practices through the pointed testimony of a convert, who, in the past was his secret friend; as soon as he got home he threw the piece of juju into the nearby stream, and was helped into the way of Salvation the following day by a comrade.—West African "War Cry."

Army Meeting in King's Court

Another Interesting Letter from the Gold Coast

AN INTERESTING account of a tour he recently conducted in the Gold Coast is contained in the following letter received from Adjutant Ashby, formerly of Canada East, and now Divisional Commander in that Territory:

"At Agona Swedru what a wonderful time we had! Every time I visit the place there are dedications to do. Envoy Addo is in charge here. His system of training converts is very good. Singing is also one of his specialties, and I doubt if there is a Corps on the Coast that can sing as many songs as Swedru. The meetings were times of great blessing.

"At Asmangese, Captain and Mrs. Osrah are doing a good work. The comrades have built a nice Hall. They are mostly young people and had little money to pay for a Hall, but they hired out to various farmers of the district and passed the pay they received into the building fund, and thus have been able to build this Hall.

"Next day we visited one of the Societies, Ocenasi. The Sergeant-Major here is a 'live' Salvationist and had thirty-three converts ready for dedication.

"Larthe was visited on a Sunday. The all-alive Lieutenant Asamoah is still doing a great work. He has much difficulty to meet, but still goes on.

"Another week-end was spent with Captain Ashley, at Fommanah. Though we reached the place after 10 p.m., a good number of comrades gave us a welcome. I had the pleasure of dedicating thirty-one comrades here.

"In the afternoon the drums at the Omanhene's (King's) Palace were beaten, and I learned from the Captain that the Omanhene had asked that the services be conducted in the Court. The calling of the people together meant that a large crowd gathered for the meeting. Captain Ashley and his wife and a comrade spoke before I read and gave the address. At the close of the meeting, the Omanhene, who had already sent a fowl and some eggs to me, said

"They Face The Foe Bravely"

Says Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, in speaking of the Salvationists in her Extensive Command

The President of Brazil's Warm Commendation for a War of Construction

SINCE my arrival in Buenos Aires to take charge of the South America (East) Territory, with the responsibility for The Army's work throughout the sub-continent, wars and revolutions have disturbed more than one of the States and Republics into which Latin-America is divided. Salvationists, nevertheless, have continued their work wholly undisturbed, thereby winning admiration and respect of all who understand the extent of the sacrifice they make in their devotion to duty.

They face the foe bravely.

If only people of the Home lands could have a vision of the work done, the sacrifices made, the loneliness bravely borne, the marvellous courage and perseverance so admirably manifested by the Missionary Officers sent to these distant lands, I think their prayers would be unceasing, their gifts more generous, and the number offering themselves for Missionary service more numerous.

There are hardships in plenty, disappointments by the score, sorrow and loss often to be borne. In spite of it all, God's first purpose in raising this glorious Army of ours is being fulfilled, and Salvation is being preached to the people of these great Republics in South America, wherever any Army Officer is found.

I have just conducted our second

Annual Congress in Brazil. There was only a very small group of about twenty-five Officers, chiefly Missionary comrades from England, Germany, Switzerland, and Scandin-



Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg

avia. The Flag has been flying in this Republic for only eight years.

In Rio de Janeiro alone there are two million inhabitants, a world-loving, pleasure-worshipping population, a difficult language to learn, and an almost tropical climate to contend with for eight months of the year, and yet how true God has been to His promises.

I am staying in the home of two dear Christians—Dr. and Mrs. Tucker of the American Bible Society—who have both been working for the Master in Brazil for over forty years. Doctor Tucker was the first friend to lodge Commissioner Railton in his home, when that pioneer was on his way to the Argentine.

The deepest of all impressions made upon my heart has been the beautiful, simple Salvationism of our own Officers and Soldiers; the joy, the singing, the music, the uniform, the testimonies, have all been the real thing. The twenty-eight seekers who have knelt at the drumhead during the Open-air meetings and the seven hundred and twenty-seven penitents who have found Salvation during the Congress gatherings, were glorious results, encouraging us all.

You should have seen the big, dark Brazilian Soldier come forward and give his testimony, and have heard him tell how, six months ago, he stood outside the ring in the same large square in the heart of the city, and listened to a burning appeal from Staff-Captain Pesatori (General Secretary), and how he went forward and cried out, "I will accept Jesus!" knelt and found Salvation. He was a terrible criminal, convicted for many crimes by the law, and had committed many more than he was punished for, but there he stood with full uniform on telling of the love that had changed him, of the Saviour who had found him.

Wonderful Open-Air Work

There is a wonderful work done in the Open-air in these Republics. I was leading a very small Open-air meeting some weeks ago in a town called Junin (Argentine), and a woman in uniform walked into the ring and gave a most remarkable testimony. I noticed how every eye in that small crowd was fastened upon her face, and how they listened almost breathlessly. Major Palaci told me afterwards it was at just such a little Open-air meeting that she had stood some months before, having walked from a village four miles out. She was a poor, degraded sinner, a terrible character, who had never seen or heard of a Salvation Army. Impressed by the message of the meeting, she knelt in the ring and was gloriously saved, went back to her village, and worked successfully to bring about the Salvation of a number of others.

I have often wondered, standing in these small Open-air meetings, when the sun has seemed to burn into my bones, whether some of the great miracles of Jesus were not done in just such little companies. After all, He had only twelve Soldiers, and one of those betrayed Him, and another denied his Master. He called one "Friend" and spoke words of faith and hope to the other.

In an interview with me the other day, the Brazilian President said:

"How can one but admire The Salvation Army when it is such a constructive Movement—in these days there are so many agencies of 'destruction'."

This is just our aim, to build a temple not made with hands, to win for Jesus those He died to save.



Ensign and Mrs. Bowers (first and third from left) and Adjutant and Mrs. Talbot (second and fourth from left). All are Canadian Officers, the first named being in charge of the Boys' Home in Yaba, Nigeria, and Adjutant Talbot being the Training Principal at Lagos

Captain's house,' said the Elders. 'We agree to clear that.'

"The Omanhene told how that during his illness the Captain had visited him, sometimes twice a day, and this was the kind of religious work he admired. The Queen Mother, who was also present, spoke very kindly of the work of The Army in the place. All of which, of course, is very encouraging to us."

(Continued on page 14)

International News: From Missionary Fields

Major Dunn, who is in charge of the Calcutta Rescue Home, and Mrs. Ensign McManus, were "peddling" some miles from Calcutta, when they were approached by a gentleman who proffered a lift in his motor. The offer was accepted, although the Officers intended returning by train. In conversation, the Major asked him why he was so interested in The Army. He replied that he attended Army meetings in Wales, and the influence of those meetings had enabled him to live a straight life and keep from worldly pleasures during his ten years in India.

At the Chauterwa Criminal Tribes' Settlement there is a splendid Corps Cadet Brigade.

Between June 19th and September 12th, Colonel Colledge, the Territorial Commander for the Madras and Telugu Territory of India, visited seventy-four centres of Army operation. There were 1,735 seekers at these gatherings, 262 of them being non-Christians, and a considerable number of them sought Salvation in

the various open-air gatherings. The tours were strenuous, involving traveling by bullock carts, jats, carts, motor buses, canal boats, and plenty of walking across rice fields, and often the meetings went on until well after midnight.

Major Hackett, of British Guiana, reports that Lady Denham visited several Army Institutions recently, expressing admiration for our work, and manifested keen interest in the question of a Girls' Home. His Excellency the Governor sent a donation of \$25 for The Army to use in relieving distress.

Some officers of the Royal Steamship Company conceived the idea of making a permanent gift to the William Booth Memorial Hospital for Women and Children in Soerabaja. Within a short time a radio was installed with loud speakers for various wards and Officers' sitting-room. The gift was greatly appreciated, and shows that the Hospital enjoys a good reputation.



COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander,

James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

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addressed to the Editor.

COMMISSIONERS' CONFERENCE

Opened in London by
THE GENERAL
to Consider Constitutional
Questions

THE Conference of Commissioners which the General opened on Monday evening, will probably be the last and most important series of meetings held in the Mildmay Conference Hall. All the Commissioners, excepting Commissioners Mrs. Booth-Hellberg and Gifford, assembled for the opening session, in which it was decided to send to Commissioner Gifford a message of sympathy. It was owing to illness that he was unable to be present.

The General explained that it had been his intention to bring the Commissioners together from time to time, but, he added, it had not been his purpose to call the Conference within three years of the sitting of the High Council. As it was, urgent matters now made this gathering advisable.

The Commissioners were moved by the General's eloquent tribute to our beloved promoted Leader, General Bramwell Booth. He announced that he would like to inaugurate a scheme as a memorial to the promoted General, but the present time was inopportune, owing to the recent completion of the William Booth Memorial College.

In directing the attention of the Commissioners towards constitutional questions, the General said: "You will remember that, when I accepted the Leadership of The Army, I personally proposed that certain changes should be considered. I want this Conference now to undertake consideration of them."

On Tuesday morning discussions were suspended so that the Commissioners could take part in the Two Minutes' Silence. Representatives of many countries which had engaged in the Great War stood in perfect oneness of spirit and paid silent tribute to the fallen of all lands.

The main topic on Tuesday was the position of the General in regard to retirement. Already two important proposals were favored. The first main point agreed upon was that Generals should retire at an age to be decided upon, with no extension beyond. The second proposal, that no discrimination should be made as to the ages of retirement of men or women Generals, was also agreed upon.

COLONEL R. HENRY

To be Territorial Commander in
Canada West

THE NEW CHIEF SECRETARY

As we were going to press cabled information came to hand from International Headquarters to the effect that the General has decided that Colonel Robert Henry, the Chief Secretary for the Canada East Territory, shall, on December 16th, farewell from his present appointment and proceed, as Territorial Commander, to Canada West, in place of Commissioner Robert Hoggard who, acting under

(Continued at foot of column 4)

A DAY OF POWER AND GLORY

THE GENERAL

Conducts Powerful Meetings in London's Royal Albert
Hall and Launches League of Goodwill

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIVE SURRENDERS

(By Cable)

IN THE presence of nine thousand people gathered in the Royal Albert Hall, London, the General to-night (Thursday) launched the League of Goodwill, a new organization, to operate in every Corps of the British Territory, to meet the present acute need for practical assistance amongst the poor people.

By this means Salvationists and any men and women of goodwill who wish can band themselves together to serve the needy in any way, particularly by assisting them in sickness, poverty, sudden emergency and perplexity, as well as by spiritual guidance. No better time for launching this organization could have been devised than this hour.

During this Day of Power and Glory there have been record crowds and a spirit of much awareness of spiritual responsibility. The morning and afternoon gatherings exceeded last year's memorable attendances.

Having acknowledged the affectionate greetings to Mrs. Higgins and himself, the General dismissed his African campaign with a brief sentence of thanks to God for all the triumphs recorded, and the evidence of the forward march of The Army's banners in that great country. Then he turned to a great effort to deepen

the desire for spiritual life on the part of those before him.

Representing the International Commissioners, Territorial Leaders in many lands, who were with the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Mapp on the platform, Lt.-Commissioners Muthiah and McKenzie, Commissioners Jeffries and Hurren, and Colonel Mrs. Troughton supported with earnest exhortation, while in three Prayer-meetings Commissioners, Officers, Cadets and Soldiers united to lead many to the Mercy-seat.

The whole day has been devoted to a frank examination of spiritual condition. The response of the vast congregations, representing hundreds of Corps and all branches of activity, to the most searching criticisms and the setting up of the highest ideals has been an impressive augury of future progress.

The day closed with one of the most striking and intimate appeals the General has yet made. The congregation was greatly moved by his searching handling of present day problems. Four hundred Cadets provided a valuable choral setting to the day's devotions, and a hundred International Headquarters Bandsmen supported the remarkable singing. There were one hundred and fifty-five surrenders for the day.

Incidents of The General's South African Campaign

Informal Meeting with Native Salvationists—Mrs. Higgins and a Prodigal
—Two Faithful Comrades

BY ARTHUR E. COPPING

DIVERSIFIED in character are the cities of South Africa, but a point in likeness is their esteem for The Salvation Army and the hearty way they met and greeted General and Mrs. Higgins.

Take, for example, Grahamstown, that bright city of mellow buildings, attractive thoroughfares and charming gardens, where the Deputy-Mayor, Mr. T. E. Nock, eulogised The Army in the warmest words. They were the more welcome in coming from a spokesman of the "City of Saints," as Grahamstown has long been called—a title, by the way, which, as though misled by the radiant faces around him in the Town Hall, the General inadvertently transposed into "City of Angels."

Next day brought a break in the party's mode of transport. The smooth comfort and convenience of the Union's well-appointed Government Railway had to be changed for the bumps and hazards of travelling by car along roads which, if level enough over some sections, were a bit uneven and cavernous elsewhere. Mr. Weeks, an Army friend, whose sheep farm occurred about midway on the morning run, had thoughtfully arranged to erect outside his homestead a little flag as a signal for the party to stop. It happened that they did so at the very moment when, for the first time in their experience of South Africa, black menacing clouds had gathered overhead.

A Hospitable Roof

So the General and his party were under a hospitable roof, and refreshing themselves with tea and sandwiches, when the thunder pealed and torrents of rain descended. The downpour involved some skidding and difficulty on the next twenty miles or so, but happily the road became dry for the last stage of the morning's journey, which was attended by a welcome incident of a novel character. It was analogous to certain incidents of railway travel

which, occurring from time to time, always please the General greatly.

At important stations, where the train is timed to stop for ten minutes or more, there is sometimes a platform assembly of the local white Corps, whose presence is revealed, perhaps, by instrumental music, but more often by songs and "Hallelujahs!" On these occasions the General promptly alights and gladdens the hearts of those comrades with a little address of thanks and greeting, wherein he bids them stand ever true to the Saviour for Whom and through Whom The Army all round the world is fighting.

A Roadside Greeting

The incident in question concerned not white but black comrades. Native Salvationists of Kingwillamstown location had assembled alongside the road to greet their General. There they were—men, women and children, with their Band, their flags and their enthusiasm. Oh! the happy faces of converts from heathenism! The General and Mrs. Higgins felt themselves back at Howard, Bulawayo, and the Johannesburg Compound. He implored that, through difficulties and illness, and in whatever way the Devil might lay snares in their path, they would continue to trust in Jesus. "How I wish," said the General, "I could spend the whole day with you!"

But that could not be. So he and Mrs. Higgins shook hands all round, giving a double grip to Mrs. Been Meancale, aged 72, the oldest living native Salvationist on the Ridsdel Settlement, who has been a Local Officer for nearly thirty years.

Concerning one phase of The Army's work—the recovery of prodigals—the General was able at Durban to give an up-to-date instance. Since arriving in South Africa, Mrs. Higgins has received a letter from a

CAMPAIGN PREPARATION

THE CHIEF SECRETARY Inaugurates Series of United Soldiers' Meetings in Toronto East

The first in a series of united Soldiers' meetings, in the Toronto East Division, was conducted by the Chief Secretary, who was accompanied by Mrs. Henry, last Friday, in the Riverdale Citadel.

The purpose of these gatherings, as explained by Brigadier Ritchie, the Divisional Commander, is to foster the spirit of prayer amongst the comrades of the Division, in preparation for the "Regions Beyond" Campaign. Therefore prayer was resorted to with particular fervency, several periods being devoted to this exercise.

A warmly-greeted visitor was Mrs. Commissioner Hay—a Soldier in the Division—whose gracious and uplifting words were followed by everyone in the crowded Hall with keenest attention.

The newly-organized Divisional Octet made its debut on this occasion, and, together with the Officer-instrumentalists who formed a small Band, added greatly to the helpfulness of the meeting.

An exposition of one of Peter's glorious passages by the Chief Secretary was not only enlightening, but appropriate, containing a practical application for everyone present. His plain, uncompromising exposure of those evils that militate against effective Salvation fighting created a mighty influence for good.

If these meetings maintain the high plane of spiritual helpfulness revealed on the opening night, under the hand of God inestimable stimulus to the Toronto East forces should accrue therefrom.

lady in Massachusetts, who wrote: "Oh, please try and find my son, who went to South Africa long ago, and of whom we have had no news for twenty-seven years." Following Salvationists' enquiries, Mrs. Higgins asked the wireless station at Johannesburg to broadcast an appeal, and already the missing man has by telegraph revealed himself as living in Mombasa, Kenya.

Speaking of the Kroonstadt Band, the General said: "If this town had been left out of the itinerary, I should have felt compelled to come here, just to show my appreciation of your splendid Bandsmen, who, regardless of their own interests and convenience, have of late given up so much time, and travelled so far, to assist in my meetings."

On the railway journey to Durban, an interesting incident occurred at Harrismith. Grasping an Army flag, there on the platform stood old Jack Bonham, one of South Africa's outstanding trophies. When converted, Jack had a heavy score of drinking debts to clear off, but he did it, and during the past forty years all his fellow citizens have known him for a staunch Salvationist. "Stick to it to the end, Jack," said Mrs. Higgins, when she and the General had shaken him warmly by the hand. "With God's help I mean to," replied the beaming old man.

(Continued from foot of column 1)

doctors' orders, recently farewelled from that Territory.

A further message from the Chief of the Staff announced that the General has decided to appoint Lt.-Colonel William Dalziel, Assistant Chief Secretary in the British Territory, to be Chief Secretary in the Canada East Territory. The Colonel is due to arrive in Toronto on December 19th.

Pray that God will give His blessing to these changes!

Preparation for the "Regions Beyond" Campaign Calls for Sustained Supplication

How God Answers Prayer

British Journalist makes unequivocal and confidently-challenging assertion with proof that a benevolent All-Mightiness collaborates with faithful souls who call upon Him seeking Divine interposition in their labors

IN HOW MANY WAYS may we expect to discover "God in the Slums?" We use the inverted commas because they enclose the title of a book which has just been published,* and which excites our query. Mr. Hugh Redwood, who is the Joint-Managing Editor of the London (England) "News-Chronicle," has presented, within the all-too-brief limitations of a popularly-priced book many telling word-pictures which manifest the active collaboration of the supernatural, the interposition of benevolent All-Mightiness, in the labor of succor and soul-saving, sanctifying devotion carried on by The Army's faithful women on behalf of the denizens of that world which lies below the accepted world in the great cities and towns of the Old Country.

God in the Slums

Speaking of his own documentation in proof of his assertion that God may be seen working with The Army Sisters in the slums, Mr. Redwood goes on to say:—

"It is a presentation of attested facts which have a definite mystical significance. The problem is one, not of supply but selection. They have been chosen because they are known to many — in Pauline phrase, these things were not done in a corner — and because they are characteristic, they represent occurrences which are not isolated, but have their counterparts in the experiences of other people.

"Every life and every moment contains within itself the seeds not only of decay, but of new life. This is true of religious movements, as of all

others, and it appears to have a particular application to The Salvation Army. The Army now finds itself face to face with problems, national and international, whose solution is largely, if not entirely, dependent upon a spiritual re-awakening. There is exactly the same need for The Salvation Army that there was in 1878, and it must be the same kind of Salvation Army, eschewing mere 'respectability,' and underpinning the social structure by making good its foundations in the lowest strata. The Slum Department stands precisely for this making good, as the first Corps in The Army stood in the Whitechapel days. It points the way, which is the old way, and it is able to promise the rewards, which are the old rewards. Herein lies the importance of the spiritual stirrings which once again are manifest among the outcast and poor at a time when middle-class places of worship are half-empty. The hour of supreme opportunity is approaching."

Then follow several instances of striking answers to prayer or of response being made to definite calls from God, and leadings by God, eventuating in efficient service being rendered in the slums.

Not Mere Chance

A sceptic would see nothing more than chance in these happenings, Mr. Redwood observes, "but will he be content with the same explanation in the instance which follows? 'Coincidence' is a word that is often more easy to swallow than to digest: he will find something of a surfeit here.

"Toward the end of 1928, the Slum Department was faced with the need of establishing a new centre in South or South-East London. There were circumstances which made the matter urgent, and every post was pressed to make enquiry for a suitable building. The Department's stipulations, however, were extensive and peculiar; and it will surprise nobody with experience of the London property market that the search proved fruitless. Briefly, the conditions laid down were as follows:

"The building must occupy a corner-site, and, for preference, should be a public-house.

"It must have a good cellarage and storage, a Hall (or apartment capable of being easily transformed into a Hall) to seat from seventy to one hundred people, ground-floor rooms suitable for use as soup-kitchen and clinic, and at least four

bedrooms and living - quarters.

"It must be rented, not purchased, and the rent must not exceed a certain fixed sum.

"Estate agents made merry over these requirements, and some humorist gave to the quest the title of 'The Ideal Home Expedition.' There is no such place in London, was what one of the seekers was told at the offices of a leading property firm.

Divine Leading

"After months of vain enquiry, the Slum Secretary decided on a change of methods. She put the position before one of the members of the Slum Brigade, who had just reported for duty, lent him a motor-van and driver, and invited him to make the finding of the new centre his morning task. The invitation was put forward and accepted in all seriousness, and special prayer was offered for Divine leading. Within a few hours The Army's Property Department was able to open negotiations for the acquisition of what is now the Abbey Street Slum Centre, one of the most important posts in the country. How it came about was narrated by the discoverer at the opening ceremony.

"For some reason or other," he said, "I came to the city that morning with my thoughts full of Tabard Street in the Borough; and when we had drawn blank at the offices of half a dozen estate agents, I told the driver that we would go there. The L.C.C.'s splendid new housing estate at the top of Tabard Street drew us like a magnet, and we went round to the far side of it to see what might be there.

"Instantly we both knew that we were 'under control.' That is the best way in which I can describe the feeling that took possession of us. We found ourselves in a long, straight street — neither of us had seen it before — and we traversed it slowly, he looking to the right and I to the left, for what we somehow knew we should presently find. We were in Long Lane, Bermondsey.

"After half a mile, Long Lane changes its name to Abbey Street. Some three hundred yards farther on, the driver applied his brakes suddenly, even before I had time to tell him to do so. We were there!"



"They were there indeed, and the journey had taken them well under an hour. It is instructive to make a list of what they found, and set it beside the list of what they were asked to find:

"The building occupies a corner-site, and has been a licensed house; a 'social club.'

"It is in the main thoroughfare, in the very heart of Bermondsey, easy of access from the City, the East End, and the whole of South London, but neither bus nor tram passes its doors.

Just the Place

"Its condition was such that scarcely any painting was necessary, and no structural alteration whatsoever.

"Cellarage and storage were admirable. The saloon bar needed only one change to make it a perfect hall, seating one hundred people; the counter was turned on its side, and in that position formed a platform, with a surplus of wood sufficient to provide a reading-desk and Penitent-form. Two rooms opening off the bar were available as soup-kitchen and clinic, the gas-fitting for the soup cauldron being already in position. On the upper floors were living-quarters and four bedrooms.

"The building was leasehold, and the terms demanded were equivalent to a yearly rental of exactly the amount fixed as The Army's maximum.

"To-day Abbey Street thrives exceedingly, and is the base from which a newly-organized work among young people is being directed.

"Planning, selecting, leading, guiding, the Power of God is as surely at hand for the protection and reward of all who are prepared to trust Him utterly."

*"God in the Slums," by Hugh Redwood. Order from the Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto. Clothboards, 78 cents, postpaid; paper, 33 cents, postpaid.

ARMISTICE DAY THE CHIEF SECRETARY Represents The Army at Toronto's Official Commemoration Service

The Chief Secretary represented The Army at Toronto's official Armistice Commemoration service, held at noon, in the City Hall Square, on Armistice Day. This was the first occasion on which an Army representative had been officially invited to participate in this public commemoration. In view of his personal service overseas as Chaplain in the Australian forces, as well as representing an Organization that did so much for the soldiers in the Great War, the Colonel's participation in the event was highly appropriate.

Thousands of Toronto citizens, including many Salvationists, took part in the impressive gathering, the various exercises of which were led by representative religious leaders of the Queen City. The address was delivered by Mayor Bert Wemp.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' HOMES

Application for admission to The Army's Boy's Home, London, and the Girls' Home, Toronto, can now be considered. These Homes are for orphans, boys and girls, and for those in necessitous circumstances. Application should be made for boys to Lt.-Colonel E. Sims, and for girls to Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

WE ARE SOUNDING A CALL!

The "Regions Beyond" Campaign

THESE ARE the WEEKS of PRAYER and PREPARATION

PLAN PRAYERFULLY PRAY PLAN-FULLY



LOOK OUT UPON THE REGIONS BEYOND!

THE GENERAL AT THE QUEEN'S HALL

On Sunday, November 30th, the General will again conduct a Salvation Campaign in the West End of London, and plans are proceeding with much zest, inspired by the memories of last year's gatherings of a similar nature.

Lord Allenby has consented to preside over the afternoon meeting in the Queen's Hall, where the night Salvation meeting will also take place.

GERMAN PIT DISASTER

Two Army Officers were dispatched to Alsdorf, in Germany, to render spiritual and temporal aid to the suffering and bereaved in the terrible mine disaster which occurred there last week.

We join in the many expressions of sympathy with the German nation in the two pit disasters which have overtaken her during the past few weeks.

Victory Winning on the Field

70 SCHOOL CHILDREN

See Pictures of Jesus

DUNNVILLE (Captain Smith, Lieutenant Carr) — We had Field-Major Campbell with us for four days, recently. He conducted special meetings, including a lantern lecture, to about seventy children, on Thursday afternoon, and an illustrated lecture of the "Life of Christ," to the adults in the evening.

On Saturday night and Sunday last Sister Annie Bows, of Bridgeburgh, assisted in all the services.—J. Harris.

HE HEARD THE MAJOR SHOUT

And Followed The Army to the Hall

ST. THOMAS (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)—Last Sunday Major and Mrs. Kendall commenced a campaign which promised to be a source of great help and revival. In spite of their physical handicaps, through recent illness, their fervor and holy enthusiasm rose to the task.

At night one warrior-veteran sought a deeper experience at the Altar.

An interesting and encouraging

conversion took place on Sunday night, as well. In the Open-air Major Kendall shouted out: "The best seat for the worst man in town, at The Army." A man heard him, and thought, "That fits me." He followed to the Hall, where he was convicted of sin and found Salvation.

On Monday night he was at the meeting again and reported definite victory over his old habits. Hallelujah!—C. E. G.

EIGHT AT MERCY-SEAT

Soul-Saving Experiences

WINDSOR IV (Captain and Mrs. Lynch)—We recently welcomed our new Officers to the Corps. On Sunday night God graciously blessed us with three captures. The following Tuesday we had the joy of seeing four more at the Mercy-seat, one being for Salvation, and three for Sanctification. Again, on Thursday, one more sought the Saviour.

WOMEN ONLY

WINDSOR IV (Captain and Mrs. Janaway)—On Monday evening last we had a Women's meeting, conducted by Mrs. Staff-Captain Ham. There was quite a nice number out. Mrs. Ham's address was of particular benefit to all. Refreshments were served at the close of the meeting.

Our new Hall is nearing completion, and we hope to soon report that we have moved in.

GALATIANS 6:1

WELLAND (Captain and Mrs. Zarfaz)—Our Officers in one of their frequent visits to the Jail were asked by one of the prisoners to talk on Galatians 6:1. This week the Captain, who was accompanied by Field-Major Campbell, took the subject in question, and before they left three of the prisoners held up their hands for special prayer. The Field-Major was with us this week-end, and will remain for part of next week.

Our Outpost is making good progress.—P.C.

THE LIGHTS WENT OUT

DIGBY (Ensign Allen, Lieutenant Wishart)—Last week our Officers were away for three days, visiting our Outposts—Westport, Freeport, and Tiverton. Good attendances and a time of rich blessing were reported. One soul surrendered to Christ. Hallelujah!

About twenty minutes after the meeting began at Tiverton, the lights went out, so we sang several old songs together and had several testimonies, and then by the aid of flashlight, the Ensign read the Scripture and continued with the lesson.

Several sick folk, some of them old-time Salvationists, were visited by the Officers.

MIGRATION VISITOR

EARLSCOURT (Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)—Brigadier Imrie, of the Migration Department, London, England, was in charge of the night meeting on Sunday last. He was assisted by Commandant Smith. We finished the day with a splendid Prayer-meeting.—Ezra.

BLESSED TIMES

BYNG AVENUE (Captain Smith, Lieutenant Poulton) — The services last Sunday were conducted by Staff-Captain Porter. One seeker knelt at the Cross.

In the evening the Staff-Captain was ably assisted by Mrs. Porter. The presence of God was felt in the service.—Ian.

FRUITFUL OUTPOST WORK

SHELburne, N.S. (Lieutenant Fader)—On a recent week-end we had with us Lieutenant Eacott, from Lunenburg. On Monday night we had a rousing Open-air and inside meeting, when about one hundred and fifty people gathered in the Hall. This meeting was conducted by Lieutenants Eacott and Payne.

On Friday the comrades motored to an Outpost, where a meeting was conducted. We had about three hundred people in the meeting. One sister was saved.—"Buddy."

PRAYER PREVAILED; SIXTEEN AT ALTAR

Special Winter Meetings Commence

ST. JOHN I (Ensign and Mrs. Ellis)—The inauguration service of the Winter series of Holiness meetings was held at the No. 1 Corps on Friday last. It was a great start, the building being well filled, the anticipation and enthusiasm and testimonies being a reminder of old times. Our expectancy for the coming months is of high order.

STRANGER FINDS FRIEND

PETERBORO (Adjutant Jones, Ensign Feltham)—While the Young People were enjoying themselves in the profitable Council at the Orange Hall, led by the Chief Secretary, the regular Senior Corps activities were carried on at the Citadel last Sunday, all forces turning out in splendid fashion.

The morning service, a time of rich blessing, was conducted by Adjutant Bond of Lindsay, the afternoon "Free and Easy" by Ensign Wright of Uxbridge, and Captain Medlar of Hahburton, while the night service, an "old-fashioned" Salvation meeting, was led by Adjutant Cranwell of Cobourg. One aged man, a stranger at the Corps, found Salvation.

Following this meeting the young people joined the Seniors at the Citadel, and a rousing "wind-up," including Band, Songster and individual items, was led by the Chief Secretary, whose words of counsel, at the conclusion, were listened to with appreciative attention.

WELCOME TO NEWCOMERS

DANFORTH (Ensign and Mrs. Jolly)—Danforth Corps will be the poorer for the loss of Ensign J. Wood, who, for several years past, has served as a faithful Soldier and Songster-Leader. Sister Mary Bell and Brother William Curtis were welcomed to the Corps recently.—See. Hay.

HELPFUL MESSAGES

ST. JOHN IV (Lieutenant Berry)—Staff-Captain Ellery and Ensign Whitehead were with us on Sunday. The Ensign gave a very helpful talk in the Young People's Salvation meeting, while the Staff-Captain delivered inspiring messages in the morning and evening meetings.—D.M.

The United Holiness meetings have been commenced again in Windsor, the first four of the season being held at Walkerville. Various speakers have been secured for these special services.

DUNDAS (Ensign and Mrs. Powell)—On Thursday the Young People spent an enjoyable evening together, under the direction of Brother and Sister Simpson. The aim of our meeting was to get in touch with the absentees, and to encourage new Company members.—P. Davies.

The No. 1 Band and Songsters attended in full. The message brought by Staff-Captain Riches gripped the hearts of the people, and much blessing came to all.

The first United Soldiers' meeting, in the No. 1 Citadel, was held on Tuesday evening last.

The Hall was crowded with people, longing for an outpouring of the Spirit of God, and their prayers were not unanswered, for it was a time of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. Lustily we sang, "I know a Fount where sins are washed away." It seemed as if all were of one accord, for surely the power of God descended upon us.

Staff-Captain Ellery spoke, and a rousing message was given by Staff-Captain Riches. Sixteen seekers were recorded.

BOYS' BAND TO FRONT

Gave a Helping Hand

GREENWOOD (Captain and Mrs. Murray)—The week-end meetings were conducted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Snowden. The Bible messages of our comrades were most helpful to all, as was the singing of Guard Eva Snowden.

The Riverdale Young People's Band was present on Saturday night and gave a splendid program. The Band also turned out on Sunday night and brought blessing to all.

The Corps Sergeant-Major and comrades paid great tribute to our departing Officers for all their hard toil and service, and wish them God-speed at their new appointment.—P.T.

NEW FACES SEEN

HANOVER (Ensign and Mrs. Cornthwaite)—On a recent Sunday Major Best paid his initial visit to



The Peterboro young folk, who presented several stirring Biblical tableaux in the Young People's Demonstration, held in connection with the recent Young People's Council, conducted by the Chief Secretary at Peterboro

SIX ARE SAVED

MIDLAND (Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)—On Sunday we had with us Brigadier Macdonald, assisted by Major Wright. The meetings were of a helpful nature. We held an Open-air at the General Hospital in the morning.

At the night meeting a large crowd gathered. After a hard fight we defeated the hosts of sin, and six knelt at the Mercy-seat.

On Tuesday we had with us Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe, assisted by Ensign and Mrs. Petrie, of Barrie who sang Indian songs and solos. There was a good gathering despite a heavy downpour of rain. The Commissioner gave an inspiring talk on India.

The Band and comrades have been doing extensive Open-air work this

ST. STEPHEN (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)—On Sunday we had our Harvest Festival services. The meetings were full of blessing. One sister gave her heart to God.

Hanover. A splendid crowd gathered at both the Holiness and Salvation meetings. Blessed times were also experienced in the Open-air.

The Harvest Festival sale of goods held on the Monday night, was well attended.

The last week-end meetings were led by Sergeant-Major Wilkinson, in the absence of our Officers at Congress. One man surrendered in the evening service. New faces continue to be seen in our gatherings.—E.S.

A NEW CONCEPTION

ORILLIA (Commandant and Mrs. White)—On Tuesday we enjoyed a profitable visit from Lt.-Commissioner Hoe, whose informative lecture on India gave us an entirely new conception of The Army's work in the great Dependency.

On Sunday morning we held an Open-air near the Soldiers' Memorial Hospital, and had the largest attendance for many months. The Band and Songsters rendered good service all day.

"Praise Him with Melody, Praise Him with Song"

Activities in Our Musical Realm

BAND and SONGSTER CHAT

Bandsman Johannes Yurgensen, son of Brigadier Yurgensen, Property Secretary for Denmark, was recently welcomed to the Peterboro Band, and strengthens the baritone section. His brother, who is also a Peterboro Bandsman, preceded him to Canada several years ago. Both are talented and versatile musicians.

Guelph Band, under the leadership of Deputy-Bandmaster White, recently paid a visit to the General Hospital, where the playing of the old hymns was very much enjoyed by the patients.

Envoy Frank A. Gerow of Halifax II, has written a song for school children having reference to "Our own acadian home," which is its title. It goes to a swinging Army tune. The kiddies may be so enraptured with the tune that they will come to The Army to learn more. Who knows?

Deputy-Bandmaster Leslie Saunders, of Danforth Corps, has been commissioned Bandmaster, and is already settling down to his new position with fine purpose and spirit.

The Toronto Temple Band Locals are deserving of a hearty "Well done!" for their kindly remembrance of the retired Officers residing in the city, to each of whom they sent a complimentary program for the forthcoming "Great Masters' Night" on November 24th.

A BARRIE STIR-UP

Earlscourt Band Away for Thanksgiving Week-End

The citizens of Barrie were favored during the Thanksgiving week-end by having the Earlscourt Band in their midst. The glorious weather enabled the Band to engage in much Open-air activity.

The Band arrived on Saturday afternoon and were soon down to business. The Festivals given during the week-end were greatly appreciated. Besides the usual Thanksgiving services during Sunday, the Band participated in a United Church service on Monday morning. The Band appreciated the presence of Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders, who accompanied them during the week-end, and gave inspiring messages.

Ensign and Mrs. Petrie, the Corps Officers, and their loyal co-workers toiled hard to make the week-end a success, and are very appreciative of the excellent billiard arrangement. Barrie certainly excels for hospitality.

"Every Man Gave a Good Testimony"

London I Octet Party visits Toronto with Soul-lifting Song

THE eagerly-anticipated visit of the London I Male Octet, under the leadership of Brother Alan Knighton, was a success in every way. To hear this talented combination of Salvation Army singers and instrumentalists is a revelation of what may be accomplished when talents are consecrated to the service of God.

Every man gave a good testimony, at some time during the week-end, their words and evident sincerity being a source of much blessing. The rendering of "The Hallelujah Chorus" was an outstanding item on the Saturday night program, when a fine crowd enjoyed the delightful evening.

On Sunday morning the meeting was led, and the address given, by Captain Bryant, of London, the Octet singing three devotional selections with much feeling. The Com-

pany meeting was visited in the afternoon, when the Octet sang, to the delight of the boys and girls. A splendid program of vocal and instrumental music was given in the Praise meeting. An interesting item was a cornet duet by Deputy-Bandmasters Sheppard and Gare, of the London and Dovercourt Bands, respectively.

Sinners and backsliders present at the night meeting received an earnest and touching invitation when, among other items, the men sang "Come Home." Some further vocal items were given at the close of the Prayer-meeting in response to numerous requests.

The entire week-end was marked by large crowds, who were greatly blessed, and who are enthusiastic for a return visit of this most capable and "real Army" vocal party.

Ambitious Musicians of Ambitious City

Series of United Festivals in Hamilton has Splendid Start

THE Ambitious City commenced an ambitious program on Wednesday of last week. Nothing less than a Musical Festival in which one hundred and thirty Bandsmen of the city participated. These big Festivals are to be held monthly, each Band in turn being responsible for organizing the events, which are all to be held in the spacious Hamilton I Citadel.

A splendid idea! It originated at the parent Corps and was eagerly taken up by the Officers and Bands of the city. Not only will the smaller Bands have the privilege of taking part in a big event, but the Festivals cannot but create a forward move musically as well as help to further cement the bond of camaraderie among the men.

Bandmaster Walno, Special Efforts Secretary A. Steele, and the enthusiastic comrades of No. I Band, with the keen support of Field-Major Osborn, were responsible for the initial event, and the splendid start augurs well for a successful run.

A large crowd, assembled from all parts of the city, practically filled

the capacious Citadel when the massed Bands, seated on a specially enlarged platform, opened the Festival under the baton of the organizing Bandmaster, who also led the united items.

It was an encouragement to the Bands to have present Brigadier Macdonald, the Divisional Commander, who offered prayer.

A splendidly arranged program was given, full of contrast, and there was not the slightest hitch throughout. The united items were the march "Redcliffe," and the selection, "Love Divine," a bold venture the latter, which, however, went over in good style.

The items by the individual Bands were: "Discipleship" and "Salvation Army Patrol," by No. I; "The Quest," and "Harlan," by No. II (Bandmaster Coombs); "Joyous Echoes" by No. III (Bandmaster Collins), four of whose Bandsmen also rendered the vocal item "Message of the Bells;" "Songs of Liberty," by No. IV (Bandmaster Kershaw). There were also two capably-rendered pianoforte solos by Bandsman D'ete of the last mentioned Band, and an instrumental quartet by comrades of No. I, as well as the cornet solo "Oh, for the wings of a dove," by Bandsman G. Evenden of this aggregation. The "Baby Band," No. V, did not figure individually, but hopes are entertained that it



A SPLENDID RECORD

Chatham Songster Brigade Has the Right Objective in View

Chatham Songster Brigade has a splendid record of service for God and The Army. Whether it is for Songster practice, spiritual meeting, or regular services, the Songsters always turn out in good numbers.

Since last writing the Brigade has specialised at several Corps, the last engagement being at Sarnia, during a recent week-end. Here a memorable time was spent. God poured out His Spirit upon us in a wonderful way.

In singing, the Brigade always tries to let the audience hear each word, so that the message of the song may reach the hearts of the people.

Sister Mrs. Jones has been Songster-Sergeant for a number of years. She wields a potent influence in the Brigade, and proves of much help to the members.

Songster-Secretary Mrs. F. Chisholm is also an energetic worker. For quite a number of years she has occupied this position, and a great deal of credit is due to her for the Brigade's financial condition.

The photograph was taken just before the farewell of Ensign and Mrs. Mundy, the former Corps Officers, and since that time Deputy-Songster Leader H. Rowland has taken the baton, and is devoting all his energies to the interests of the Brigade.

A TRAGIC PASSING

Toronto Bandsman Meets With Sad Accident

We regret to learn of the sad passing of Bandsman Fred Flaxman of Wychwood Band, the son of Bandsman and Mrs. Flaxman of the same Corps. Our young comrade, with some Salvationist companions was motoring to Oshawa when his car was struck and wrecked by another. He was extricated from the wreckage by Life-Saving Guard Lillian Bennett, one of the occupants of the car who was herself injured. Although given a transfusion of blood by a fellow-Bandsman, Brother Flaxman succumbed early on Tuesday morning, November 11th. May God bless and comfort the bereaved.

may ere the series is through.

It was a "real Army" program and the Bands are to be commended on this fact as well as on the good general standard of the playing. Hamilton I played up to its best form. We had not previously had the opportunity of hearing any of the other Bands and were pleasantly surprised at their presentations.

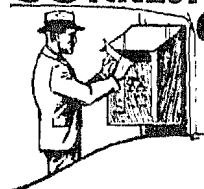
The writer had the privilege of presiding over this event and has been asked to make this note of it. Hamilton has every reason to be proud of its one hundred and thirty or more Bandsmen, and these musicians should be greatly encouraged by the excellent start to their commendable enterprise. The next Festival takes place on Wednesday, December 3rd.

—B. Coles, Staff-Captain.



Chatham Songster Brigade (Leader H. Rowland), a vocal aggregation of which the Corps has every right to be proud

CORRESPONDENCE CORNER



We invite our readers to write us on matters of general interest.

"I STARTED TO PRAY"

Dear Editor:

"I entered an Army Hall in San Francisco one Sunday morning five and a half years ago, broken-down in health, a nervous wreck. I was in this state on account of sin, but more because of having a guilty conscience and being under condemnation for neglecting to support my wife and family of three children. I was afraid to go home or even to write to my wife.

"Unhappy and heart-broken, I fell down on my knees at the Penitential form, weeping. I started to pray, or rather, the Lord started to talk to me. 'Would I give up this sin?' I answered 'Yes, Lord. I will give it up and serve Thee.' All my past sins came up before me, and I promised the Lord to make a clean break from sin.

"What joy and peace came into my heart when I made this full surrender! What a wonderful transaction took place in my heart. His peace came to me. I cannot tell it in words. A miracle was wrought. How wonderful; how real it was to me! I arose to my feet and the Officer-in-charge asked me to give my testimony, but I felt too full to speak.

"I hurried to my room and cleared out tobacco, pipe, cigars, drink and bad literature. Then I brought out of my trunk my unused Bible, the Bible which my mother had given me when a boy at home, and I got down on my knees and thanked God for what He had done for me.

"Next I sat down and wrote to every one I had wronged, including my wife and family, and my sainted mother, asking forgiveness, giving them my address, and telling them all of my wonderful conversion."—Geo. W. Mills, Palmerston, Ont.

Coming Events

MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY

WINDSOR IV, Wed Nov 19 (Opening of New Hall)
TORONTO TEMPLE, Fri Nov 21 (Home League Sale)
LEASIDE, Tues Nov 25 (Home League Sale)
LISGAR STREET, Wed Nov 26 (Home League Sale)
EAST TORONTO, Fri Nov 28 (Home League Sale)
NORTH TORONTO, Wed Dec 3 (Home League Sale)
BARI SCOURT, Thurs Dec 4 (Home League Sale)
YORKVILLE, Tues Dec 9 (Home League Sale)
(Mrs. Colonel Henry will accompany)

Colonel Adby: West Toronto, Thurs Dec 18
Colonel Morehen: Glace Bay, Sat Nov 15 to Mon Nov 24; Sydney, Thurs 27; Moncton, Sat Nov 29 to Mon Dec 8; Charlottetown, Wed Dec 10 to Thurs Dec 11
Lt.-Colonel McAmmond: Yorkville, Wed Nov 26
Lt.-Colonel Perry: Riverdale, Fri Dec 12
Lt.-Colonel Sims: Belleville, Sat Sun Nov 30
Brigadier Bloss: Kitchener, Sun Nov 30
Brigadier Mrs. Green: Peterboro, Sat Mon Dec 8
Brigadier Macdonald: Hamilton III, Fri Nov 21; Brantford, Sat Mon 24; Hamilton IV, Fri 28
Major Best: London III, Thurs Nov 20; Listowel, Sat Sun 23; Stratford Mon 24; London IV, Thurs 27; Palmerston, Sat Sun 30
Major and Mrs. Kendall: Woodstock, Mon Nov 17 to Mon Nov 24; London I, Sat Nov 29 to Dec 8
Major Owen: Sudbury, Fri 21; Chapleau, Sat 22; Chapleau and Nemagos, Sun 23; Biscotasing, Mon 24; Halleybury, Sat Sun 30
Major Sparks: Todmorden, Sun Nov 10
Major R. Spooner: Lisgar Street, Sat Sun Nov 23; Belleville, Thurs Fri 28; Montreal, Sat 29 (United Corps Cadet Rally); Verdun, Sun 30; Montreal I, Mon Dec 1; Montreal II, Tues 2; Montreal, Wed 3 (Primary Workers Council); Montreal IV, Thurs 4; Kingston, Sat Mon 8; West Toronto, Thurs 11; East Toronto, Sun 21
Staff-Captain Ellery: St. John I, Fri Nov 22
(Continued at foot of column 4)

Send Them a Christmas Card

You are sending off your Christmas Cards? Then be sure your mail includes greetings to Canadian Officers on Missionary Service. They will be thinking of home on Christmas morn, and will watch for the homeland mail. Make sure of correct postage. Here are the addresses:—

MAJOR WILLIAM ADAMS, Salvation Army Headquarters, 101 Queen Street, Port of Spain, Trinidad, British West Indies.
MRS. MAJOR HILL, P.O. Box 181, Bridgetown, Barbadoes, B. West Indies.
MAJOR WM. LEWIS, Salvation Army, Broadway, Madras, India.
MRS. MAJOR MAXWELL, Salvation Army Boys' Home, Adda, Gold Coast, West Africa.
STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. LITTLE, Corner North Parade, Upper King Street, Kingston, Jamaica.
STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. CONDIE, 101 Queen Street, Port of Spain, Trinidad, British West Indies.
STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. EDWARDS, Muktipur Colony, Post Barejo, S. Daskroi, Gujarat, India.
STAFF-CAPTAIN GREGORY, Territorial Headquarters, 101 Queen Street, Port of Spain, Trinidad, British West Indies.
STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. SOLOMON SMITH, Bareilly Depot, Criminal Tribes Industries, Bareilly, U.P. India.
COMMANDANT HOOD, 37 Dhurrumtolla Street, Calcutta, India.
ADJUTANT AND MRS. ASHBY, Salvation Army, P.O. Box 320, Accra, Gold Coast, West Africa.
ADJUTANT MABEL BELL, Salvation Army Headquarters, Union Place, Colombo, Ceylon.
ADJUTANT BETTS, Box 575, Nairobi, Kenya, East Africa.
ADJUTANT ALICE BOBBITT, 37 Dhurrumtolla Street, Calcutta, India.
ADJUTANT AND MRS. EACOTT, 71 Morrison Street, Peiping, China.
ADJUTANT FAIRHURST, Box 575, Nairobi, Kenya, East Africa.
MRS. ADJUTANT LITTLER, Salvation Army, 71 Morrison Street, Peiping, China.
ADJUTANT AND MRS. MCTAVISH, Salvation Army, 2 Sudder Street, Calcutta, India.
ADJUTANT MARGARET MORRIS, Women's Training Garrison, Nagercoil, S. Travancore, South India.
ADJUTANT CHARLES POCOCK, 76 Rue De Rome, Paris 8E., France.
ENSIGN AND MRS. BOWERS, Salvation Army Boys' School, Box 14, Ebutte-Metta, Nigeria, West Africa.
MRS. ENSIGN BOYDEN, 173 Lower Circular Road, Calcutta, India.
ENSIGN IRENE BROWN, Girls' Industrial School, Nellore, Madras Presidency, South India.
ENSIGN AND MRS. A. CHURCH, William Booth Memorial Institute, Private Bag, Hlobane, Natal, South Africa.
ENSIGN MAGGIE EDWARDS, Salvation Army Headquarters, 71 Morrison Street, Peiping, China.
ENSIGN AND MRS. EVENDEN, Territorial Headquarters, Salvation Army, 71 Morrison Street, Peiping, China.
ENSIGN AND MRS. B. WELBOURN, Salvation Army, Koo Sei Goon, Seoul, Korea.
ENSIGN AND MRS. O. WELBOURN, 71 Morrison Street, Peiping, China.
ENSIGN AGNES WILLERTON, Salvation Army Hospital, Nagercoil, Travancore, India.
ENSIGN MARY SMITH, Thomas Emery Hospital, Maradabad, U.P., India.
CAPTAIN HAROLD CORBETT, Salvation Army, Willingdon Boys' Home, Sankli Street, Byculla, India.
CAPTAIN HARRISON COOPER, Salvation Army, Koo Sei Goon, Seoul, Korea.
CAPTAIN JOHN FITTEN, Salvation Army, Sitanagaram Settlement, Tadepalli P.O., Guntur District, India.
CAPTAIN AND MRS. EARL HARRIS, Salvation Army Army, Koo Sei, Goon, Seoul, Korea.
MRS. CAPTAIN A. LONG, Salvation Army, 11 Hunters Road, Vepery, Madras, India.
MRS. CAPTAIN H. JON TER TELGTE (JOY MASON) Poeloe-si-Tjanang, Belawan, Sumatra, Dutch East Indies.
CAPTAIN M. E. MASON, Salvation Army Headquarters, Broadway, Madras, India.
CAPTAIN AND MRS. MOFFETT, King Street and North Parade, Kingston, Jamaica.
CAPTAIN AND MRS. LESLIE RUSSELL, 37 Dhurrumtolla Street, Calcutta, India.
CAPTAIN WALTER POWELL, 37 Dhurrumtolla Street, Calcutta, India.
CAPTAIN AND MRS. WILLIAMS, Salvation Army, Ani P.O., via Kotgarh, Simla Hills, India.
LIEUTENANT R. MCPHAIL, Salvation Army, Moorland Road, Byculla, Bombay, India.

NEWFOUNDLAND N.E.W.S

REAL RALLY DAY

ST. JOHN'S II (Commandant and Mrs. Ebsary) — Rally Sunday was celebrated in fitting manner. In spite of rain the Young People trooped along to the Hall in the afternoon, and to the stirring strains of "Onward, Christian Soldiers," from the Band, marched, headed by the Life-Saving Guards, into the Citadel and took their places on the platform. A short program was given, a feature of which was the playing of a selection by the Young People's Band, under Bandsman Osmond.

Ensign Barnes spoke on the Corps Cadet movement, and a very instructive talk on the Young People's Work was given by Young People's Sergeant-Major Howell. During the afternoon the infant daughter of Bandsman and Mrs. Squires was dedicated to God and The Army by Commandant Ebsary.—J.A.C.

TWENTY-FIVE SEEKERS

BISHOP'S FALLS (Commandant N. Cole)—At the commencement of the Harvest Festival Effort twenty comrades re-dedicated themselves. The Sunday night following five precious souls sought pardon. Nearly every Sunday sinners are found at the Mercy-seat.

The Cradle Roll membership has increased considerably, while the Guards, under Guard-Leader Mrs. E. Reid, are a live concern. The Scouts have also been organized with promising results.

NEW SCHOOL BUILT

LANCÉ-AU-PIDGÉON (Lieutenant G. Hancock)—During the past year, despite discouraging experiences, a new School has been built, which evidences the interest of the people in the advancement of our work.

Quite recently we held a tea, the splendid proceeds of which go towards paying for new drums and a flag.

A GOOD REAPING

COMFORT COVE (Commandant Barry, Cadet Trowbridge)—Lt.-Colonel Bladin, accompanied by Staff-Captain Cornick and Ensign Pike, recently paid us a visit, which, though short, was enjoyed by all.

God's Holy Spirit is working in this place; conviction is being felt. During the last four weeks thirteen seekers, including three children, have sought and found Salvation.

(Continued from column 1)
21; Sussex, Sun Mon 24; St. John II, Fri 28; Summerside, Sat Sun 30
Staff-Captain Ham: Windsor I, Wed Nov 19; Windsor IV, Thurs 20; Windsor II, Fri 21; Windsor IV, Sat Sun 23; Windsor II, Mon 24; Windsor III, Tues 25
Staff-Captain Mundy: East Toronto, Sun Nov 23
Staff-Captain Riches, St. John I, Fri Sun Nov 23; St. John II, Fri 28; St. Stephen, Sat Sun 30
Staff-Captain Snowden: Wychwood, Sun Dec 7
Salvation Singers: East Toronto, Sun Nov 23; Langstaff Jail, Sun 30.

UXBRIDGE (Ensign Wright, Lieutenant Keefer)—On Sunday we were visited by Field-Major Urquhart and Ensign Ashby. The bright message of the Ensign, and the singing and playing of the Major, were greatly appreciated.
On Sunday evening Brothers George and Alvin Keefer also paid a surprise visit.—Seekay.

KEMPTVILLE (Captain Greenshields, Lieutenant Hooke)—On Wednesday we held a special Home League meeting. This gathering took the form of a social. The speaker of the evening was Mrs. Higginson, of the Methodist Church.

"A NIGHT with the MASTERS"
MONDAY, NOV. 24th, 1930
Earls court Songster Brigade,
Dovercourt and Temple Bands
IN THE TORONTO TEMPLE
Dr. Donald C. MacGregor will preside
Don't Miss This

The First Big Order

For The Christmas Number of

"THE WAR CRY"

OTTAWA I (Ensign and Mrs. F. Mundy) 5,000

WHO'LL BEAT THIS?

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Conducts the Wedding of Ensign Gordon Barfoot and Captain Jean McMillan

Colonel Henry, the Chief Secretary, piloted a happy event at Owen Sound on the afternoon of Thanksgiving Day—the marriage of Ensign Gordon Barfoot and Captain Jean McMillan.

About three hundred people succumbed to the magnetism of this occasion, which not even a delectable Indian Summer afternoon could rival, but then the two principals were cradled in Owen Sound and the comrades were determined that two of "their own" should not enter this blissful state without their warmest endorsement.

The Chief Secretary was early astir on Thanksgiving Day, in order to reach Owen Sound to officiate at the service.

The decorations of the Hall had been most artistically arranged, and were further eloquent testimony to the high regard in which the young couple are held.

The various activities were splendidly represented—the Band and Songsters cheerfully devoting the holiday afternoon to gladden and brighten the function with their presence and music.

Captain McMillan was supported by Captain Broom of Territorial Headquarters, and Ensign Barfoot by Lieutenant Walter Cooke, of Richmond Hill.

Much kindly interest was manifested throughout the ceremony and in our comrades' reverent plighting of their vows in the presence of God.

Later the Chief Secretary took the opportunity to express good wishes on behalf of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay as well as on his own and Mrs. Henry's behalf.

The Colonel revealed that his earliest contact with Ensign Barfoot was established in Bermuda, where the Ensign labored for three years. Regarding the bride, the Colonel was able to pay a well-earned tribute for her work since her appointment to Territorial Headquarters, in the Commissioner's office.

Congratulatory telegrams from several people were read, following which both bridesmaid and groomsman extended greetings. Ensign and Mrs. Barfoot then made brief speeches, recalling the happy days of youth spent in Owen Sound, offering thanks to God for His beneficent dealings toward them, and avowing their determination to serve devotedly wherever He leads.

A brief honeymoon will precede our comrades' appointment to Hespeler, where the Ensign has already been stationed for some months.

May the Lord bless and keep them and cause His face to shine upon them!

HALIFAX SOCIAL

ACTIVITIES

Thirty men gathered in the reading room of the Men's Hostel at Halifax, for a bright happy service last Sunday. The singing of old hymns by the men, many of whom were destitute, was heart stirring. A short address was given by Commandant Smith, and in closing the men repeated the Lord's Prayer before retiring for the night.

A splendid work is being carried on in the Jail and City Prison here every Sunday. On Sunday last seventeen men raised their hands requesting prayer.

On Monday morning Commandant Smith received a cable from England, requesting The Army to find a lad. No clue was given as to the boy's whereabouts, but before five o'clock that same day, the Commandant had located him and now has him under his care until he leaves for the Old Country, where his aged mother anxiously awaits his return.

The Army in the Police Court

BOUGHT POISON WITH LAST COPPERS

About Joe, the Would-be Suicide, Pietro, the Frenzied Roman, and a Grateful Reclaimed Bacchant

SOME people habitually look upon the world through colored spectacles. Others, normally optimistic, are forced by circumstances, into avenues of despair. It is only when a man's soul is in vital contact with the higher Power that he can stave off the overwhelming despondency of certain conditions, and take a firm hold of himself.

Joe lacked contact with such a Power. For a few weeks after he had lost his job, he maintained his full equilibrium, but as the days flew by and friends deserted him and prospects darkened, his mind became filled with forebodings.

"What's the use of living," he cried, one day. "I wish I could get away from this terrible anxiety."

Such a mental attitude fostered pessimism. It grew like a great ominous cloud, glooming his mentality, filling his horizon, until hope was atrophied and despair regnant.

Laid Down to Die

One day, in a fit of despondency more severe than usual, Joe went to a drug store. He spent what few cents he had left for a poisonous drug. His mind was awestruck. He was dazed, and not responsible for his actions. What with hunger, and worry, he had been driven to distraction. With one gulp he swallowed the contents of the bottle, and threw himself down to die.

Joe was surprised to find himself still in the land of the living when he regained consciousness. He hardly knew whether to be gratified or angry. He was on a small bed. It appeared he had been found in time, and the doctors had saved his life. But he would likely have to go to prison, when he became better, for attempted suicide. Well, any place would be preferred to the homeless, chilly streets.

As he was thus cogitating, the door of his tiny room opened. A Salvationist entered. "Well, my boy, what are you doing here?" The voice had a cheery ring that heartened Joe for the moment. It's friendliness drew the whole story from the young man's lips.

As The Army man walked away, he muttered to himself, "A fellow worth saving. We must give him another chance—he just needs a friend and a bit of encouragement."

So it came about that when Joe appeared in the bewildering Court, he had a counsellor and advocate in The Army Officer. His words worked wonders. In a short time Joe was sitting in The Army office—a free man!

The Salvationist did more than provide a bed and food for Joe. He got him a permanent job, and spoke to him also of the higher things that count most in a man's life. Thus it was that Joe found the Divine Friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

Pietro's Passion

Pietro we shall call him, for we do not wish to divulge his real name. He was an Italian, member of a distinguished Roman family, with strong religious inclinations. Pietro, when he first came in contact with The Army, was in a frenzy over what he called "The Blood Religion." His obsession made him virtually maniacal at times. "Why the cruelty, the fearsomeness of a sanguinary sacrifice to make atonement for man?" he would cry. "Away with it. There is a bloodless religion and I must—I shall—find it!"

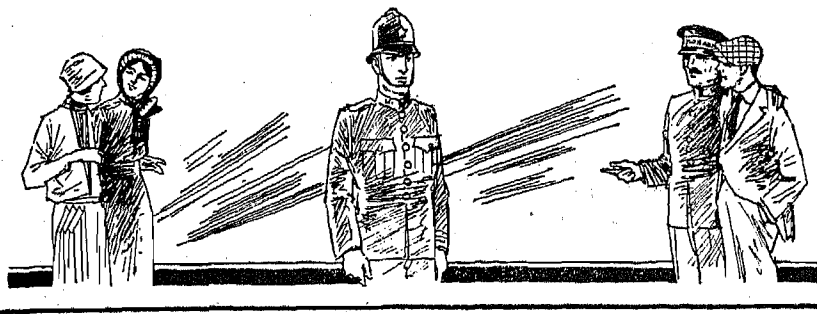
Like a great passion, this conception grasped hold of his mind. It colored his thought, it ate its way into his soul like a poisonous acid, it unbalanced his reason at times. Then one day he tried to commit suicide. But the police got him in time, saved his life, and placed him in prison.

At the trial The Army heard his story. The same Officer who had aided the aforementioned Joe spoke to Pietro. He had a word with the Judge, and pleaded for clemency, which was granted.

Can you visualize the scene that followed in the Police Court Officer's little room? The man who hated "The Blood Religion" was told that the Blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin. "There is no Salvation outside of Christ," urged the Officer, and Pietro accepted this truth. He knelt and claimed forgiveness of past sins by virtue of Christ's sacrifice of love. Since that day The Army has kept in touch with him, and at this time he is a respected Christian gentleman, with high ideals.

A Dollar Bill

Here is a paragraph culled from a letter received by our Toronto Police Court Officer, Staff-Captain Bunton, last Wednesday morning. The writer was an inveterate bacchant before his parole to The Army. The letter speaks for itself: "No liquor now; am working hard, and wife and I are coming to a better understanding." A dollar was attached, with this notation: "You may use this where it will do the most good." This man, with his wife and daughter, has commenced to attend the Army meetings in their district.



FORTY-SEVEN SEEKERS IN ANSWER TO PRAYER

HAMILTON II (Commandant and Mrs. Johnstone)—We have just finished a ten-days' red-hot campaign, led by Brigadier Mrs. Green, and there is great rejoicing over forty-seven who came boldly out, seeking a Clean Heart and Salvation. Truly the strugglings in many hearts were great, but the Holy Spirit prevailed.

On the first Sunday thirty comrades were found in the lower Hall at 9 a.m., praying and pleading. God honored their faith.

The last Sunday we were reinforced by Adjutant MacGillivray. God blessed the messages. On Monday night the Soldiers and comrades gathered for an old-fashioned love feast, and just as we were singing "All my days, and all my hours," a young man and his wife came forward to give their all to God. Then three backsliders came forward, and another man went home and cried to God for mercy and found Jesus. Hallelujah!—W.E.G.



Mrs. Commissioner Hay graciously presided at the Young People's Legion annual sale, held recently at Dovercourt (Toronto). This splendid gesture of interest on the part of Mrs. Hay, was greatly appreciated by all concerned.

Mrs. Commissioner Hay and Mrs. Colonel Henry will be present at the opening of the North Toronto Home League Sale on Wednesday, December 3rd.

Major Sparks, the Trade Secretary, has arranged for a model Sand Tray to be displayed at various centres where Young People's Councils are to be held.

We extend hearty congratulations to Adjutant and Mrs. Waters, of Sault Ste. Marie I, who have welcomed a baby boy to their home, and also to Captain and Mrs. Cobham, of Yarmouth, N.S., into whose home has come a baby girl.

Two displays by The Army's Trade Department are arranged for this week in Toronto, one at the Toronto West Life-Saving Guard and Scout Leaders' Conference in the Temple on November 17th, and the other at the Corps Cadet Rally for the same Division, at Lippincott Citadel, on the 19th.

The long-awaited new Song Books, ordered by the Trade Department from the Old Land, are now enjoying "life on the ocean wave," and should be on the shelves at Headquarters in a few weeks' time.

Prize books for the Young People's Annual are being ordered from the Trade Department by the hundred. A splendid stock of books, of the very highest grade, is on hand this year. Parents may feel assured that they are in line with the highest standards.

NINE SURRENDERS

ST. JOHN I (Ensign and Mrs. Ellis)—In our Sunday Holiness meeting, nineteen burning heart-experiences were given in testimony and it seemed that, with everyone, there was a spirit of expectancy.

The capacity of the Citadel was taxed at night, the aisle Sergeants did their best to accommodate the crowd, but their best efforts failed and some had to stand outside the door until after the first meeting.

Ensign Ellis gave a stirring address, and when the appeal was made nine surrendered.

EVERYTHING MADE RIGHT

MOUNT DENNIS (Ensign Greatrix, Captain Parsons)—Commandant Mabb and Adjutant Gage visited us for the week-end and brought blessing to all. In a well-attended Soldiers meeting the following night a sister testified that for some weeks she had not enjoyed a good experience, but on Sunday everything had been made right, and she rejoices in the joy of Salvation.

On Wednesday, Major Raven and Sergeant Holmes came with a Brigade of Cadets who put on a special service. The Major brought the service to a close with a short lesson. Three seekers, one an ex-Bandsman, found Salvation.

MEETING IN KING'S COURT

(Continued from page 7)

"Obuasi Society is a thriving one. We have to thank Brother White, an English Salvationist for his great interest in our work here. At present he is on leave, but when he is here he teaches the Soldiers all the time the principles and doctrines. Society-Sergeant Jonah is in charge of the work here; he is a real 'live' Salvationist. Perhaps the story of how The Army started here would be interesting.

"Brother Jonah was a real sinner. A mason by trade, he left Obuasi and went to Sekondi looking for work. On the streets he saw The Army. He went to our Hall and got saved. On his return to Obuasi he commenced to hold Open-air meetings, and soon a number of the young men of the town stood with him. A dear friend of The Army sent word that some young men were 'playing Salvation Army' at Obuasi, and felt he should report it. Captain Ashley at once went to investigate, and found a number of really converted young men carrying on the work just as Brother Jonah had seen the Captain do in Sekondi. Last night I had the joy of dedicating nearly forty of these fine fellows."

EAST TORONTO CORPS
(Cedarvale Avenue)

HOME LEAGUE SALE

THURSDAY, NOV. 27th, 3 p.m.

Special Program given by Riverdale Young People's Singing Company at 8 p.m.

Brock Avenue Y.P. Legion

ANNUAL SALE OF WORK

TUESDAY, NOV. 25th, 8 o'clock

Dovercourt Quartet will provide Entertainment

Admission Ten Cents, including Refreshments



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt. Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Lt. Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

SANDEMAN, James Lawson—Age 54; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; dark hair; grey eyes; slight east; medium complexion, Scotch by birth. Any news will be gladly received. 18786

NEILSON — Born in Veygaard, Denmark, December, 1910. Sailor; fair hair; blue eyes. Last heard from 1929. Address, Schooner "Mary Mother Elizabeth," care of Logasse & Co., St. Pierre, Quebec. Father enquires. 18243

VANWART, Stephen — Age 26; fair complexion; slim build; about 6 ft. Last heard of in Halifax. Wife in England is making enquiries. 18128

MANN, Frank—Age 22; height about 5 ft. 8 ins.; fair; birthmark on left hand—a strawberry (very pronounced in

strawberry season). Wound under left shoulder. One gold filled tooth in front. Was known as "Jumbo," or for short, "Jum." Parents extremely anxious for news. 18250

DAVIS, Berton Smith—Age 64; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; weight 180 lbs.; brown hair; brown eyes; medium complexion. Miner; married; twenty-three years ago was living in Cumberland, B.C. 18269

ELSEN, W. F. — Born January 19th, 1896. Dutchman by birth. Was a medical student in Holland, and passed his last examination but one. Last known address, 766 Dorchester Street West, Montreal, Que. Mother anxious. 18162

KINGWELL, C. D. — Last heard of in Exeter, England. Was in an ambulance corps. Age 40; red hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. By trade, electrical engineer. Mother anxious. 18274

LEWINGTON, Russell—Age 28; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; Canadian by birth; medium brown eyes; dark brown hair; fair complexion. Last heard from March, 1928, then in Trail, B.C. Mother anxious. 18072

BROWN, Cecil — Age 26; blue eyes. Missing since October, 1929. Mother enquires. 18112

SIMPSON, Donald Douglas—Of Enniskillen; age 15; height 5 ft. 8 in.; fair complexion. Sister enquires. 18295

COTTAGE PRAYER-MEETING

Converts Doing Well

NEW GLASGOW (Ensign and Mrs. Mills)—On a recent Sunday night God came graciously near, many were convinced of their need of a Saviour, and five surrendered to God. The Converts are doing well.

On Wednesday we motored to Abercrombie and held a Cottage Prayer-meeting at the home of a veteran Salvationist, over 86 years of age. The meeting was much enjoyed by all present and we were invited to come again.

Last Sunday we were assisted in the meetings by Lieutenant McLean, who led the night service. We are in for victory in the "Regions Beyond" Campaign.

TWO YEARS AWAY FROM WORSHIP

BRACEBRIDGE (Captain and Mrs. Renshaw) — The visit from Brother and Sister Jupp, of North Toronto Corps, was appreciated. Both gave testimony to a definite Salvation experience. A solo by Sister Mrs. Jupp brought a message of inspiration, and during the Prayer-meeting four sought Salvation. One young woman Recruit has been enrolled as a Soldier.

Last Sunday a young man who had not been to any service for two years, came to the meeting, was converted, and came forward deeply penitent and was saved. He is taking his stand and gives a bright testimony. —"Wren."

PARLIAMENT STREET CORPS
HOME LEAGUE SALE

THURSDAY, NOV. 27th, 1930

To be opened by Mrs. Adjutant McBain at 3 p.m.

Supper Served from 5 to 7 o'clock, 30c.

Program by The Temple Band, 8 p.m.

Adjutant Larman, Chairman.

Admission to Musical Program, 15c.

Come and Enjoy

A MUSICAL TREAT

POINT ST. CHARLES (Montreal) BAND and SONGSTERS

THURSDAY, NOV. 27th 8 p.m.

Admission Fifteen Cents

NORTH TORONTO

HOME LEAGUE SALE

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 3rd, 3 p.m.

Mrs. F. B. Myers will Preside

Evening Program

DANFORTH CORPS

HOME LEAGUE SALE

THURSDAY, DEC. 4th, 3 p.m.

Mrs. B. Wemp will open the Sale, assisted by Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie Brock Avenue Songsters, 8 p.m.

TORONTO I

HOME LEAGUE

SALE OF WORK

Thursday, Nov. 27th, 3 p.m.

Mrs. Bert. Wemp (wife of the Mayor of Toronto) will declare the Sale open

BROCK AVENUE BAND AND SONGSTERS will render a Musical Program at 8 p.m.

ARE YOU A COMPLETE WITNESS?

Probably all that is now required is a Salvation Army Uniform or Dress to make you a complete witness to those around you.

Uniforms are remarkably low-priced. And it should be remembered, too, that dresses and uniforms made by us have a distinctive charm about them.

Which is quite as it should be, seeing our Tailors and Dressmakers are devoted to the work of meeting Salvationists' needs. No matter where you live, we can make uniforms and dresses with just as good a fit as if you live in Toronto. Our Self-Measurement Chart has made this possible.

You need a Dress by Christmas. Our \$15.00 Dress will please you immensely.

JUST WRITE US ABOUT IT.

For the Brothers—

Soldiers' Tunics Caps
Bandsmen's Tunics Guernseys

For the Sisters—

Dresses Hats
Winter Coats Bonnets



CHRISTMAS DEMONSTRATIONS BY THE YOUNG PEOPLE

In preparing for the above you will need the following:—

| | | |
|------------------------------|------------------|-------------|
| International Demonstrators, | Our Own Reciter | \$1.00 each |
| 1 to 13 | Christmas Songs | 15c. each |
| Musical Drills | Pianoforte Album | \$1.25 each |

Postage Extra



All Correspondence to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street, Toronto

THE WORLD AS WE SEE IT

A Brother whose Name works Wonders

Our difficulties are sent to make us men. Jesus Christ was sent to make us Sons of the Father, God.

By JOHN KENT

THE youngster in the corner of the compartment in an English train frantically turned out his pockets, blushing furiously under the glance of the ticket-inspector. It was one of those common scenes which may be witnessed almost anywhere in the world; a traveller unable to establish his bona fide and an official, unduly conscious of his powers, making him feel mighty uncomfortable.

"I'm sorry," the boy stammered at length. "I—I'm afraid I must have lost my ticket."

The inspector fingered his receipt-book. "Fifteen shillings to pay," he commented laconically.

More confused than ever, the other hesitated, then admitted that he had not sufficient to meet the demand.

"Have you a card, sir, or any correspondence to show who you are?"

"I haven't a card, but" (the boy's face brightened) "I've a couple of letters addressed to me." He fumbled in his pocket and produced them. The inspector coldly noted the address but had scarcely done writing when the boy continued: "If you are on the train when we get to Y—you can have the money without any trouble. You see, my brother is joining me there. He is Mr. B—the actor."

Immediately the inspector lost his frigidity. He became positively avuncular. "Oh, if that's so, everything will be all right, sir!" he smiled. "Why didn't you mention that before? I'll take the liberty" (delicious change of front!) "of coming along when we get to Y—"

He left our compartment and the train thundered on. At the next stop, sure enough, a fashionably-dressed man looked inquiringly in at the window, opened the door, and greeted our defaulter with exaggerated courtesy. He laughed heartily at the boy's relation of what had passed and when, presently, the ticket-inspector re-appeared, handed him a pound note, saying: "You may keep the change!"

The official made out the receipt and then, with an ingratiating smile, asked: "May I have the honor of shaking hands with you, sir?"

The actor complied, and the boy looked round the compartment with a triumphant grin. It must be good to have a brother with a name which works wonders like that!

Life teems with awkward situations. It would not be worth living did it not. The little dash of danger gives a necessary sparkle; it is a bracing element; it makes mere humans into Men. If there were no

danger, no difficulty—if each day was an assured triumph, a smoothly-oiled cog in the wheel of our lives—so far from becoming an earthly paradise this world would be insufferably monotonous, "tedious as a twice-told tale, vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man."

It must have rained even in Eden and spoiled some of our first parents' picnics!—the mosquito had been created! If Adam enjoyed the long days of Summer, he had also to endure the short days of Winter! Could we see Life more clearly we should get down on our knees and thank God that there are those obstacles and difficulties with which man has ever been beset, as well as the gracious benefits He daily showers upon us. But it must not be overlooked that there are difficulties in every man's way which must always seem insurmountable; those horrifying occasions when the heart fails, the knees tremble, and the hands grow weak. When those times come, and we know we can, of ourselves, do nothing, we begin to learn the desirability of having some such wonder-working name with which to fortify our helplessness.

"My brother . . . he is Mr. B—"
(Continued in column 4)

WORLD'S FASTEST LIFEBOAT

FOR the rescue of aeroplanes which have fallen into the sea the fastest and biggest lifeboat in the world has been built. It is to be stationed at Dover, England, for the greater safety of those who cross the Channel by air.

Up till now the fastest lifeboat has had two engines of 80-horsepower each, with a speed of ten knots, but the newcomer has two engines of 375-horsepower each, and a speed of seventeen knots. It is sixty-four feet long and has two cabins.

JAPANESE PROVERBS

THE kinship of mankind is shown through its proverbs. Here are some little crystallized and homely truths from the Japanese:

If you would climb the tops of the peaks that seem to pierce the sky, there is a way.

If I serve others cheerfully, others serve me cheerfully. What a good world this is!

This is pleasure: cherry blossoms in the Spring, moon in the Autumn, three meals a day in a peaceful family.

Whether good or evil, the secret thoughts unknown to men are clearly understood by the God of Heaven and Earth.

Though I live in a world where wars and winds are boisterous, I want to keep my heart a deep, calm lake.

Evidence is better than argument.

A word goes to the world as soon as it passes your lips.

One day with a great teacher is better than a thousand days of hard study.

However small, a needle is not to be swallowed.

Poor speakers talk a long time. Wisdom stops where self-conceit begins.

COCONUTS AS CURRENCY

The London (England) Missionary Society has a new motor schooner, whose base is in the Fiji Islands. The boat is the connecting link between forty-six islands, and carries missionaries, native teachers and children. Many of the children go hundreds of miles to school, and the ships must not only accommodate these lively passengers but their fees also. The fees, it should be explained, are in the form of coconuts, about two trees providing sufficient for a term's fees.

The hardening of copper, a description of the gyro compass, and the measurement of such minute distances as one-billionth of an inch, are unusual topics dealt with in a new book of research.

BIBLE IN NEW LANGUAGE

ANOTHER language has been added to the list published by the American Bible Society, it was announced at New York recently. The Acts of the Apostles can now be had in the Cheyenne dialect, spoken by at least 3,000 Cheyenne Indians in Montana and Oklahoma.

Just to show how complicated the language is, the following translation is offered:

"And they were filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance."

"Na nistxevoss emhanesenzastovhesetova-haevohon maheonemayasoom-aho na easeveseezehon onitavenszistovazistohwenszheshaevoss matasomaho."

Work of translation was done by the Rev. Rodolphe Petter, a Mennonite missionary of Lame Deer, Montana.

(Continued from column 2)

... " said the boy. The sheer comfort of having such a name with which to cover his own discomfort! The joy of having a brother powerful enough to set him at rights with a railway company! Nor was his so rare an experience as might at first be believed. Have we not all—even the poorest and most harassed of us—a Brother who is anxious and willing to come to our assistance at all times? Let those scoff at religion who will, the knowledge of the follower of Jesus that, when Life demands more than he can give, he has One, an Elder Brother, who is all-powerful, cannot be gainsaid. The greatest of men—General Gordon, Wolfe, Abraham Lincoln, to name three—have testified to the reality of Christ's Brother-love; the least have known the exquisite joy of help which came in the nick of time and changed the outlook of a day. There is none too great to need Him, none too insignificant to dare claim Him.

Our difficulties are sent to make us men; Jesus Christ was sent to make us Sons of the Father, God. With such a Father, and such a Brother, who need evermore be afraid before the demands of life?

Are you going Home to the Old Country for

Christmas
THE ARMY WAY IS
THE BEST WAY

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The famous market-place of Nuremberg, Germany, with its old-world air, is a picturesque and practical place to shop

"HOW GOD ANSWERS PRAYER"

(See page 9)

FOUR SURRENDERS

EAST TORONTO (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon) — On Sunday Staff-Captain Keith and the men Cadets from the Training Garrison were with us. The meetings were full of interest and the Holy Spirit was felt. There were four surrenders in the evening meeting, which was led by the Staff-Captain.

The Corps is making good progress under the leadership of our Officers. Several new members have been added to the Band. We recently welcomed several new comrades.—K.A.

INVITED TO FUNERAL

MONTREAL SOCIAL CORPS (Ensign and Mrs. Hartas)—We have just had a very profitable week-end with Major and Mrs. Thompson, assisted by Envoy Browning, in charge.

A large congregation gathered for the Holiness meeting, and in the evening service two sought the Saviour.

Three weeks ago we started the Directory Class with three children. Last Sunday the attendance had increased to eighteen.

A child of French Catholic parents, living near our Hall, died this week, and one of the Salvation Army sisters, who had visited the little fellow when he was sick, was invited to attend the funeral by the broken-hearted mother.

On Monday Major Thompson gave a lecture entitled "100,000 miles with the common people." Quite a crowd attended this, and greatly enjoyed the Major's interesting reminiscences of his journeyings.

SHOWERS OF BLESSING

MONTREAL VII (Commandant and Mrs. Poole)—Sunday will live long in the memory of the comrades of this little Corps. The night meeting was a time of real blessing, and we rejoiced over seven at the Mercy-seat.

The Band, under Brother Laidlaw, is doing well, as is also the Young People's work, under Young People's Sergeant-Major Foard. Adjutant and Mrs. Atkinson, who have soldiered at this Corps for over four years, recently farewelled for Chicago.

BACKSLIDERS RETURN

KINGSTON (Ensign and Mrs. Rawlins)—Last week-end the comrades of Kingston Corps said farewell to Lieutenant Houslander. This week-end we welcomed an Officer who was once stationed here, Mrs. Adjutant Squarebriggs. Three backsliders returned to the Fold. Hallelujah!

Various branches of the Young People's work are being re-organized and the comrades and Officers are putting forth every effort to make this Winter one of special interest and blessing to all.—Faith.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

WEST TORONTO (Commandant and Mrs. Laing)—Armistice Sunday at West Toronto was marked by a most impressive Memorial service. An imposing parade of Scouts, Guards, and Sunbeams from the Hall to the Open-air stand, and from there headed by the Band back to the Hall, was witnessed by great numbers with self-evident sympathy and approval.

In the Hall Commandant and Mrs. Laing shared in the conduct of an unforgettable tribute to those associated with the Corps who suffered and sacrificed in the great world calamity. A floral tribute was laid upon the tablet bearing the names of those associated with West Toronto Corps who took part in the war, and a stirring appeal was pressed home by the Commandant for a deeper and steadier devotion to the cause of Christ than ever before.

Our Christmas Special IS NOW OFF THE PRESS

Ah . . . ! . . . Sh-h-h! . . . The sound of a human voice; . . . a woman's voice, rising in angry protest. No matter how near or distant, it becomes an intrusion. In India it comes with warning.

"That's Satabai!"

How did Mercy know that Merry Dick was as wide awake as herself? Of course she knew.

From his bed under the window, across the room, Dick grunted his protest into the night. It was based upon an Army chorus:

"Then who wouldn't be a mishn'ry,
An Army mishn'ry,
A fighting mishn'ry?"

The conclusion? You'll find it in our Special Christmas Number. This is a fragment from a story, entitled "Balkaran Pays!"—a thrilling story by Aber Sychan.

The Christmas "War Cry"

Contains twenty-four pages, in three colors, and represents the most remarkable ten cents' worth of literature ever produced in the Canada East Territory.

OTHER FEATURES INCLUDE:

"The World Knew Him Not"—by Commissioner James Hay.

"Laughing Wong Chong"—By U.R. De Roti.

"Lucky Larrigan"—By Michael Courant.

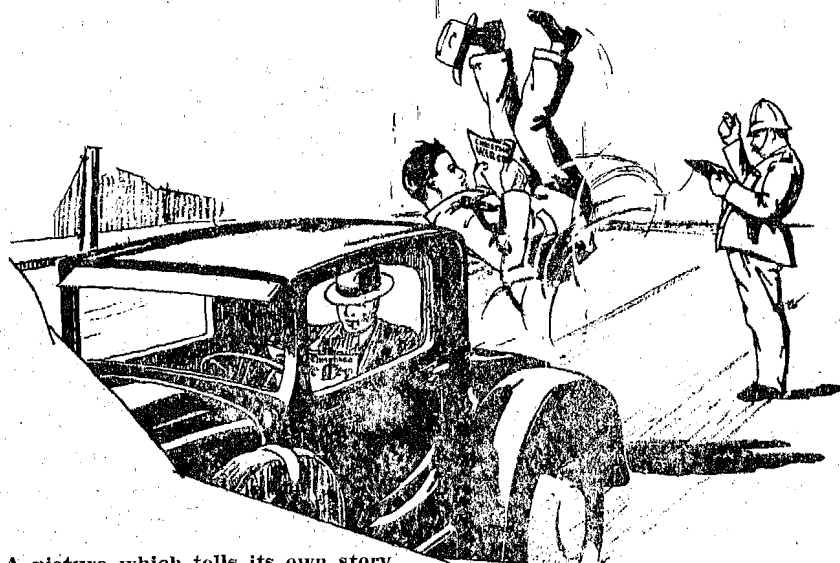
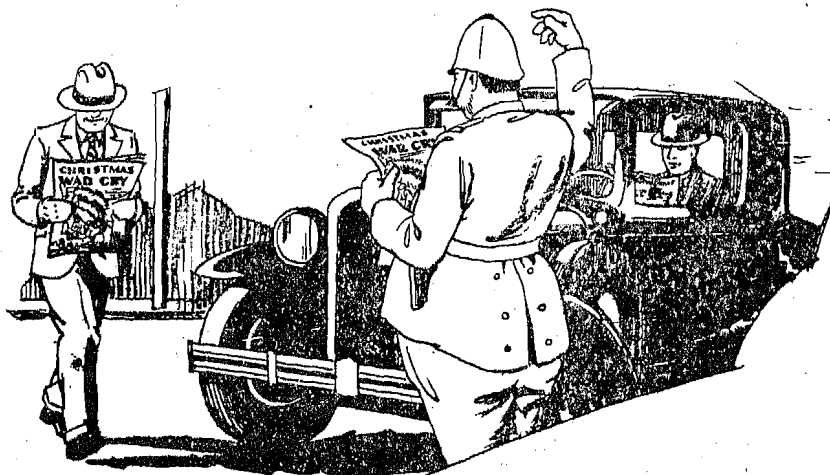
"Out of Doors, After Hours"—By Warwick C. Wall.

"Christmas Around the World," "Bearding the Lion in His Den," and other interesting stories and articles.

There are four beautifully-executed picture pages, apart from the covers.

The Best kind of Christmas Card

SEND A COPY TO YOUR FRIENDS IN THE HOMELAND
ORDER AT ONCE FROM THE LOCAL CORPS OFFICER



A picture which tells its own story

"RECEIVING"—

OUR NEW SERIAL

(See page 6)

PRAYER ANSWERED

DARTMOUTH (Captain and Mrs. Tilley)—Earnest prayer has been made of late for an awakening in our midst and God has indeed blessed us. The Sunday meetings were conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Tilley. The Holiness meeting was a hallowed time of revelation and heart-searching. In the Salvation meeting we rejoiced with two people who found Salvation. One comrade surrendered his tobacco.

This Corps is the richer for having Bandmaster J. Davis with us for a month. He was a patient at Camp Hill Hospital, being granted leave of absence during the evenings. He made good use of the same by rendering valuable service for the furtherance of Christ's Cause.

HARMONY IN HOSPITAL

GUELPH (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)—On Saturday night last, several Corps Cadets, under the direction of Ensign Hart, conducted the meeting. A special subject was discussed, "The meaning of The Army Flag."

On the preceding week-end, the Dovercourt Quartet paid us a visit. On the Sunday morning a visit was paid to the Ontario Reformatory when a varied program of song was given, to the delight of the prisoners.

In the afternoon a visit was made to the Guelph General Hospital. A suitable place was chosen in the main hall, and the songs were heard throughout the Hospital. The Hospital staff was very grateful to The Army for services of such a character.—James Ryder.

PRAISE GOD FOR ADVANCE

GODERICH (Captain Billings and Lieutenant Coy)—On Saturday we were visited by our Divisional Commander, Major Best. The Open-air at the Hotel created interest among the people.

At the close of the indoor service one young man volunteered to the Mercy-seat.

Cottage Prayer-meetings have been commenced at the home of Brother Henry Horney, who is an invalid.

Our Hall, which has been renovated, was recently re-opened, at the time of the visit of the London III Band. We praise God for advance at Goderich!

JUNIOR SOLDIERS ENROLLED

LONG BRANCH (Ensign Lightowler, Lieutenant Robinson)—Adjutant Green visited us recently, and despite rather unfavorable weather, good crowds attended. It was essentially a Young People's day, and there were splendid attendances of Young People at all meetings.

The attendances at the Lakeview Outpost and the Company meeting were the best yet. We are pleased to report, not only increased attendances at the Company meeting, but that a large number of our young people profess conversion. We had the joy of seeing three enrolled by the Adjutant as Junior Soldiers. The Adjutant held a meeting with the young folk prior to the Senior meeting.

The message from God's Word in the Salvation meeting brought conviction to the hearts of the unsaved. We rejoiced over one surrender.—Cardaun.

SEVEN ARE SAVED

GALT (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins)—The power of God was felt on Sunday when seven seekers came forward.

Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald recently conducted a spiritual meeting with our Home League. A fine crowd attended, and much blessing was received.—D.D.